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FIRE DESTROYS BIG BARN ORIGIN DEEP MYSTERY

No Trace in Ruins of Large Quantity of Oats and Corn.

ROBBERY IS SUSPECTED

Considerable mystery surrounds the origin of a fire that early last Friday morning completely destroyed the large bank barn on the John Thomas farm, near Stormstown, The barn went up in flames about 4 o'clock. Persons who got to the scene even before the frame-work collapsed were unable to observe any trace of a large quantity of oats and corn known to have been in the barn a day or two before the fire. The supposition is that the grain was stolen and the barn burned in an attempt to cover up the theft.

On March 16th Mr. Thomas had public sale at the farm and disposed of everything in the way of stock, implements and grain. Albert Griffen was to have moved onto the place on Friday, the day of the fire. He had purchased from Mr. Thomas a large quantity of hay, which was in the barn and which he figured would carry his stock until late in the summer. He also had purchased some implements and had hauled to the barn about 150 bushels of corn. Mr. Thomas had in the barn a large bin of oats. The hay being loose naturally was completely wiped out by the flames, but such a large quantity of oats and corn could not have been consumed by fire in so short a time; in fact it would have dropped to the ground and smouldered for several days. Strange to say, no trace of the oats or corn could be found in the ruins.

Mr. Swoope's Visit

William I. Swoope, Esq., of Clearfield was a Bellefonte visitor last week, spending several days here in the interest of his candidacy for the Republican nomination for Congress in the Twenty-first district. He is a son of U. S. District Attorney H. Bucher Swoope and was born in Clearfield. His education was secured at the Curwensville public schools and later at Harvard University. He graduated from the Harvard Law School, with the degree of L. L. S. Mr. Swoop was twice elected District Attorney of Clearfield county. As a delegate to the Republican State convention a few years ago he made the speech nominating the late Hon. Thomas H. Murray for Governor. He was twice unanimously elected Republican chairman of Clearfield county and was once elected delegate to the Republican national convention by a very large majority in the Twenty-first congressional district Mr. Swoope is a campaign speaker of considerable note, addressing meetings throughout the State for Governors Stone, Pennypacker, Stuart, Tener and Brumbaugh. He has served as campaign speaker for the Republican National committee in all the national campaigns since 1898 and has stumped in twelve states.

Methodist Appointments.

The fiftieth annual session of the Central Pennsylvania Methodist Episcopal conference came to a close at Newberry shortly after 11 o'clock Sunday night with the announcement of appointments of pastors in the various districts. The changes are as follows :

ALTOONA DISTRICT.
E. R. Heckman, Superintendent.
Allegheny—Ralph R. Miller
Altoona—
Broad Avenue—Clair J. Switzer
First Church—J. B. Stein
Clearfield, West Side—C. C. Snavely.
Howard—W. G. Steel.
Pleasant Gap—M. C. Piper, supply.
Port Matilda—G. H. Keller.
Snow Shoe—M. J. Runyan.
Wallaceton—M. C. Flegal.

McGarvey Discharged.

"Mid" McGarvey was cleared last Friday of the charge of theft lodged against him last week at the instance of James McMullin, of Arcadia, Clearfield County. As noted in these columns, McGarvey and McMullin had been together for a time and later McMullin missed some money and a Liberty Bond. Most of the money and also the Liberty Bond was found and after a hearing before Justice of the Peace Woodring McGarvey was discharged. It appeared that McMullin had lost his valuables while drunk.

Three Billion Liberty Loan.

The third Liberty Loan will call for $3,000,000,000 and will be launched next week. The bonds will pay 4¼ per cent. and will be non-convertible. Bonds of previous issues may be exchanged for those of the third loan.

FARMERS BUY TRACTORS; LABOR SCARCITY ACUTE

Dozen or More Machines Ordered for Nearby Farms.

SEVERAL NOW AT WORK

Scarcity of farm labor due to war conditions has prompted many Centre County farmers to turn to tractors as the only solution to their troubles. A number of tractors have been received and many more have been ordered and are now enroute, with no certainty as to when they will arrive because of railroad congestion.

Two tractors were received in Bellefonte last week. Harry Harter got one of the Case type, which handles two furrows. Dr. J. M. Brockerhoff received a Geiser, which handles three furrows. D. M. Kline has a two furrow International tractor and is now plowing with it. John Bathgate has a two furrow tractor at work at his farm at Centre Furnace. George B. Thompson put in a three furrow International tractor last fall. International tractors have been ordered by County Commissioner D. A. Grove, Reuben Welty, H. Laird Curtin, William Clevenstine, Ives L. Harvey and Thomas Beaver. All have ordered the two furrow capacity. Elmer Evey, of Lemont, also has a two furrow tractor ordered.

While commenting on the tractor feature for farming a day or two ago County Commissioner Grove remarked that many farmers throughout Centre County are facing a new problem, namely, that of threshing. A number of well known threshermen, he said, are giving up that line of work, and in his judgment it will be necessary for farmers to get together this year and put in outfits to handle their own crops. Charles Corl, who for years has done the threshing for many farmers nearby Bellefonte, has given up the work. The same is true of George Searson, who has looked after much of the threshing in the Boalsburg section. Mr. Grove recently bought a thresher at public sale. He expects to attach it to his tractor when the time comes to handle the grain.

Fire at Coleville.

Monday afternoon, about 2 o'clock the fire alarm sounded and the impression was it was the round house of the Bellefonte Central Railroad Company located on this side of Coleville. Many of our citizens hurried out in automobiles to render aid but to their surprise they found there was no fire of any account. If they had gone up through Coleville, opposite the school house, they would have witnessed a fire that at first threatened that end of the little village. By some means a dinky house, belonging to the American Lime & Stone Company, caught fire. There must have been oil in the building as dense clouds of black smoke filled the air. Considerable of the garden fence belonging to properties in that vicinity were burned and one or two of the stables caught fire. There was a strong wind blowing and it was only the hard work of the citizens of the town that saved what might have been a more disastrous conflagration.

Almost Asphyxiated.

Friday Charles Coble, son-in-law of M. R. Johnston, of Bellefonte, came near losing his life. He is in the employ of the Titan Metal Co., and works at the new plant south of Bellefonte. On this occasion he was assisting in putting old iron in a large compresser tank and was up near the roof of the building. An inspector was present testing the furnaces and the gas from the coal, of course, centered near the roof, where the men were at work. Mr. Coble was so overcome by the fumes that he would have fallen from the high scaffolding had he not been caught by one of the other workmen. He was taken to the floor and it was some time before he recovered.

Threshermen to Meet.

The Centre County Threshermen and Farmers' Protective Associations will meet in the Grand Jury room in the Court House in Bellefonte Saturday morning, March 30, at 10 o'clock. Delegates to the recent State convention will present their report. Important business will be transacted and a full attendance is desired. Threshermen, saw mill men and in fact every man owning or hiring a steam engine should attend this meeting and learn more about boiler inspection, its object and attainment. Compensation insurance to threshermen will also be considered. State department representatives are expected to be present.

The Republican in New Quarters.

The Republican office is now located in our new quarters, No. 19 High Street. The task of moving a newspaper plant is a tremendous one, but we are now established in our new location and doing business as usual. Our new office is located between the Y. M. C. A. and the State-Centre Electric Co., so that we are flanked on one side by plenty of spiritual light and by brilliant electric rays on the other. We cordially invite our patrons and other friends to call and inspect our new quarters.

Working under all manner of difficulties as necessarily attends moving a plant such as this, we ask the indulgence of our readers for a few days. Rather than miss an issue of The Republican, we are getting out the best paper possible this week. In another week or two we will have everything running smoothly. We have our job printing department in operation and are hustling to get out all orders with our customary promptness. In our new location we will be better equipped in every department to meet the wishes and needs of our patrons. Keep in mind the address of our new office. It is No. 19 High Street.

MORE MEN FOR CAMP

Group of Centre Countians to Depart for Camp Meade April 2.

The first drafted men from Centre County's new quota will depart from Bellefonte for Camp Meade on Tuesday morning, April 2nd. Twelve men have been chosen and have been ordered to report in Bellefonte April 1. They are :

Henry W. Fleming, South Philipsburg.
Alton P. Nelson, South Philipsburg.
John Bland, Milesburg.
Edwin C. Benner, State College.
Bernard Kane, Bellefonte.
Michael I. Rider, Coburn.
Lester L. Campbell, Milesburg.
Oscar K. Rishel, Boalsburg.
John R. Spicer, Bellefonte, R. F. D.
Henry F. McKinley, Milesburg.
Alexander B. Graham, Sandy Ridge.
Russell L. King, Bellefonte.

The local Exemption Board has not been advised as yet as to what Centae County's quota for the second army will be. The only information received was the order to send ten men to camp next Tuesday.

Meanwhile physicial examinations of Class 1 A men under the questionnaire system are being held in Bellefonte three days of each week. The Republican will publish next week a more complete report on the work of the local Exemption Board and also decisions by the District Exemption Board on appeals.

The following lists show the results of physical examinations of drafted men on the dates which head the several groups. The list headed "rejected" includes many set aside temporarily while minor defects are being remedied The group headed "accepted" represents those found to be fit for immediate active service.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 13.

Accepted.

John Bland, Howard.
Edwin W. Benner, State College.
Henry F. Fleming, Philipsburg.
Bernard Kane, Bellefonte.
George Long, (colored) Tyrone.
Alton P. Nelson, Philipsburg.
Michael I. Rider, Coburn.
Edmund Thompson, Bellefonte.

Rejected.

Conrad B. Bratton, Philipsburg.
Robert L. Craig, Julian.
Joseph Demchak, Osceola Mills.
Andrew J. Griest, Philipsburg.
Willard C. Hassenplug, Sp. Mills.
James Hurley, Philipsburg.
Leo H. Kelley, Snow Shoe.
Charles E. Korman, Milesburg.
Geo. S. Kellerman, Bellefonte R. D.
Olyn B. Musser, So. Philipsburg.
Leo Parlokis, Osceola Mills.
Samuel H. Pletcher, Howard.
James L. Redding, Snow Shoe.
William S. Parker, Philipsburg.
Budd Ralston, Centre Hall.
Peter Rosi, Bellefonte.
Michael Stasko, Clarence.
F. L. Todd, Philipsburg.
Harold E. Thompson, State College.
Milford Yandes, Moshannon.
Harry O. Yarnell, Nittany.

Failed to Appear.

Jerome Davies, Philipsburg.
Samuel Dennison (colored) Powelton
William A. Heffler, Munson.
Effin Lawick, Osceola Mills R. D.
Lee Young (colored) Powelton.

FRIDAY, MARCH 15.

Accepted.

Paul L. Bennett, Runville.
Stuart M. Breon, Millheim.
Lester L. Campbell, Milesburg.
Earl G. Eminhizer, Runville.
Paul M. Gentzel, Bellefonte.
Alex B. Graham, Sandy Ridge.
Arthur J. Heaton, Howard.
Diado Palumbo, Orviston.
Russell L. King, Bellefonte.
Charles L. McCool, Spring Mills.
Henry F. McKinley, Milesburg.
George R. Marks, Port Matilda.
William L. Pendleton, Bellefonte.
Oscar K. Rishel, Boalsburg.
Fred P. Rockey, Milesburg.
Roy E. Strohecker, State College.
John R. Spicer, Bellefonte.
Raymond Hoover, Pine Glenn.
Harold A. Thompson, Port Matilda.

Rejected.

Charles Atkins, So. Philipsburg.
Marion T. Bennett, Port Matilda.
Milton E. Baney, Bellefonte.
John H. Chismar, Clarence.
Frank L. Godshall, Bellefonte.
John C. Hockman, Zion.
Leon W. Kerstetter, State College.
Robert Lannen, Fleming.
Elmer W. McCartney, Clarence.
William H. Oyster, Aaronsburg.
John L. Stover, Aaronsburg.
Wallace R. Smith, Millheim.
Herbert H. Test, Philipsburg.
Arthur C. Dale, Bellefonte.

Failed to Appear. ....

Charles Green, Osceola Mills.
Emory Williams (colored) Augusta, Georgia.
Samuel I. Young, Boalsburg.

MONDAY, MARCH 18.

Accepted.

Joe Coleman, Osceola Mills.
Joseph Delaney, Nittany.
John W. Emenhizer, Bellefonte.
William E. Fogleman,, Lemont.
Lester W. Grenoble, Mingoville.
Harry A. Gettig, Bellefonte R. D.
Charles R. Helb, Millheim.
Patrick W. Kelley, Snow Shoe.
Ellery Miller, Howard.
Comley E. Maule, State College.
Robert R. Mingle, State College.
Roy R. Matley, Philipsburg.
Gurne McClellan, Philipsburg.
Roy F. McKinley, Milesburg.
Charles W. McCloskey, Clarence.
Curt Robinson, Martha.
James E. Rimmey, Pleasant Gap.
Isaac T. Rossman, Bellefonte.
Elmer W. Smith, Spring Mills.
William H. Stonebreaker, Coburn.
Harold D. Yeager, Howard.

Rejected.

Curtin C. Armstrong, Bellefonte.
John W. Bowmaster, Howard.
Chester H. Barnes, Bellefonte.
Paul Dayon, Philipsburg.
Lloyd J. Ellenberger, Warriors Mark
Harry M. Freeburn, State College.
John J. Miller, Warriors Mark.
Herbert E. Stover, Livonia.
Fred Y. Shultz, Centre Hall.
Warren E. Townsend, Philipsburg.
Charles D. Weaver, Spring Mills.
Chandler M. Simler, Philipsburg.

Failed to Appear.

Michael Biggens, Clarence.
Clyde C. Fye, Bellefonte.
Raymond C. Stone, Rebersburg.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20.

Accepted.

Sylvester C. Atkinson, State College.
Brakap Baranchuk, Osceola Mills.
Joe Blazoski, Philipsburg.
Chester L. Brickley, Howard.
John Cortise, Clarence.
William Dinsmore, Philipsburg.
Walter S. English, Philipsburg.
George W. Gill, Julian.
Edward L. Guthrie, Philipsburg.
Morris B. Healy, So. Philipsburg.
James R. Hull, Bellefonte.
Forrest E. Johnstonbaugh, Port Matilda.
Alvin E. Kline, Howard.
Earl H. Plubell, Clarence.
Steve M. Puchalla, Clarence.
Linzey E. Ross, Port Matilda.
Henry J. Stover, Aaronsburg.
William F. Taylor, Linden Hall.
Ira A. Wolf, Bellefonte.
Askley Woodle, Sandy Ridge.
Morris O. Yearick, Woodward.
Robert H. Cole, Philipsburg.
Frank D. Crooks, State College.
Alex B. Braham, Sandy Ridge.

Rejected.

Lewis Abuse, Bellefonte.
Boyd N. Gardner, Penna. Furnace.
John Gates, So. Philipsburg.
Robert A. Schiele, Philipsburg.
Harry C. Smith, Hublersburg.
Joseph I. Weaver, Lemont.
Clyde E. Weber, Smullton.
Ronald R. Welsh, Howard.
John B. Wert, Rebersburg.
Calvin A. Wolf, Spring Mills.
John S. Walker, Winburne.

The District Board has refused the following claims for deferred classification from Class 1—A:

Jacob D. Auman.....Aaronsburg
Joseph H. Barton.....Fleming
Charles H. Bennett,.....Port Matilda
Franklin L. Bentley.....State College
William F. Best, ...Rebersburg
George J. Bohn.....Linden Hall
Nevin E. Cole.....Bellefonte
Delbert W. Corman...Bellefonte R. D.
Clyde E. Daughenbaugh..Port Matilda
Thomas O. Daywalt.....Benore
Miles X. Decker.....Bellefonte
Franklin R. Durst.....Centre Hall
Guyer E. Durst.....Boalsburg
John D. Flies.....Philipsburg
Arthur W. Gardner.....Howard
Ira C. M. Harpster....Penna. Furnace
Lawrence E. Harter.....Bellefonte
Frederick R. Hartsock.....Bellefonte
George R. Haynes.....Snow Shoe
Leslie Heaton.....Howard
James H. Hugg.....Philipsburg
Edward D. James.....Bellefonte
William L. Jones.....Milesburg
Andrew Koshko.....Clarence
Guy Lucas .....Moshannon
James E. Lucas.....Howard
Malon Lucas.....Moshannon
Ross W. Lucas.....Howard R. D.
Grover C. McCloskey...Howard R. D.
Chester J. Paul.....Philipsburg
Blair M. Pletcher.....Howard
Edward L. Rhoads.....State College
David R. Richards.....Martha
Budd Robinson.....Port Matilda
Alfred C. Rowan.....Julian
John I. Sholl.....Bellefonte
Earl B. Stanley.....State College
Raymond S. Taylor.....State College
William R. Uhl.....Pleasant Gap
Charles E. Woodring....Port Matilda
Roy H. Yingling.....Philipsburg

The following decisions of the District Board have been received by the Local Board and have been granted to men formerly placed in Class 1—A:

John B. Arney, Centre Hall.....2—C
Milton H. Barger, State College..2—C
James C. Bates, Philipsburg.....2—D
Philip A. Batschler, Howard.....3—J
Daniel F. Bechdel, Blanchard....2—C

(continued on page 4)

2 AUSTRIANS ARRESTED ON INCENDIARISM CHARGE

One Admits Causing Destructive Fire on Purdue Mountain.

LARGE AREA DAMAGED

A lighted match tossed carelessly upon the ground by two Austrians started a destructive blaze in Purdue mountain, nearby Bellefonte, and the fire was not extinguished until late Monday night and then only by the hardest kind of work. The Austrians were arrested Tuesday morning and lodged in jail. They are Ignuts Benzie and John Bonsok, both employed in the stone quarries near Stevens station. Bonsok admitted the charge but placed the responsibility largely on Benzie. He said that the latter had lighted a cigaret and then tossed the burning match to the ground. Bonsok claimed that he wanted Benzie to go back and tramp on the burning match, but that the latter was unwilling to do so and remarked that it "didn't matter." Nearby residents asserted that fire developed at three points in the mountain after the Austrians had gone through, but Benzie and Bonsok denied any knowledge of more than the one mentioned.

Benzie and Bonsok were given a hearing before Justice of the Peace Kline Woodring yesterday and held under $600 bail for court. The testimony offered did not implicate Bonsok, but three witnesses testified that they had seen Benzie on his knees deliberately setting fire to the woods at several different places.

Volunteers from Bellefonte worked all of Sunday afternoon in the task of beating back the fire and thereby preventing it reaching and spreading over the top of the mountain. They made good headway, but Monday's high wind swept the flames in all directions and a large area was burned over before a reinforced crew of volunteers finally extinguished the fire late Monday night.

The Time is Up

It is with considerable regret that the time has come when the Methodists and Presbyterians of Bellefonte must dissolve partnership. In order to be patriotic and save coal this winter these two congregations have been worshipping together and were getting along harmoniously, but last Sabbath ended these delightful relations. Next Sunday these congregations will worship in their respective churches and it is to be hoped that the church members will get together and be active in trying to build up the church. For the last eight weeks both Drs. Vocum and McKinney have been used to preaching to large congregations and it will be a little difficult to get back into the old rut. This state of affairs ought not to be. There are enough unsaved men and women in Bellefonte to fill every church pew in town if the right tactics were used to bring them into the church. Special prayer services will be held tonight (Thursday) in the Methodist church and Friday night in the Presbyterian church. Everybody is most cordially invited.

Report Not Correct.

It was reported on the streets of Bellefonte Tuesday evening that the cheese factory, which several months ago was located at Axe-Mann, had gone under. An investigation revealed the fact that the factory was running but not to full capacity. The reason of the slow-down is that on account of embargo on both freight and express the managers have several thousands worth of cheese lying somewhere between Harrisburg and New York City. As soon as they get returns from these shipments the factory will be operated again to its fullest capacity.

Nurses Organize.

A Nurses Alumni Association of the Bellefonte hospital was organized on Tuesday evening with twenty-five members. The meeting was held at the hospital. These officers were elected : Mrs. Margaret Bottorf, president; Mrs. Artie Washburn, vice president; Miss Minna Gerginske, secretary; Mrs. Margaret Shaffer, treasurer. In addition to the foregoing the following were in attendance : Mrs. Margaret Leggett, Mrs. Stella Smith, Miss Bess Hoy, Miss Vida Wetzel, Miss Pauline Clemence, Miss Betty Stevenson.

Window Boxes for Sale.

Two window boxes for store display purposes for sale. Are of hard wood, panel pattern and particularly well made. Floors for both. Inqaire of Chas. R. Dorworth, Bellefonte, Pa.

SUBSTITUTES IN BREAD INCREASED TO 25 PER CT.

Centre County Bakeries Ordered to Change Formula.

EFFECTIVE APRIL 14TH

All Centre County bakeries have been officially ordered to increase the amount of substitutes required in the baking of bread to 25 per cent. At present 20 per cent. is used, so that the net increase in substitutes will be 5 per cent. The order becomes effective April 14. A further increase may be required later. The official order under date of March 25, follows:—

"To the Bakeries of Centre County :

"The urgent needs of the Allies for an increased supply of wheat flour and our own short crop make it necessary that the amount of substitutes required in the baking of all Victory Bread be increased to 25 per cent. on April 14. The situation may demand a still further increase later on."

Bakers will take this as their official notice to make the necessary preparations to bake bread and rolls 25 per cent. substitutes by above mentioned date. Bakers who will increase substitutes to 25 per cent. before April 14 will be doing a patriotic service.

W. F. REYNOLDS,
Food Adm. for Centre Co.

Manager Clevenstine of the City Bakery when asked yesterday how the new order would affect local conditions replied that if the additional substitutes required could be procured they would, of course, be used. Otherwise, he added, there would be nothing left but to quit baking. At present rolled oats, barley flour and rye flour are being used as substitutes.

Politics Warming Up

Thing are warming up politically in local circles. During the last few days the principal stir has been with the Democrats who are busy shaping up the various places on the ticket for the May primaries. One interesting development was the mention of the name of Rev. Dr. A. M. Schmidt, of Bellefonte, for Democratic nomination for Assembly man. The name of, Charles D. Bartholomew, of Centre Hall, continues to be under consideration. By some influential Democrats it was predicted yesterday that this place on the ticket would in all likelihood go to either Dr. Schmidt or Mr. Bartholomew, with it being a toss-up as to either man.

J. Kennedy Johnston, Esq., of Bellefonte, will probably be elected Democratic County Chairman at the May primaries. So far as is known he will have no opponent. Colonel J. L. Spangler, of Bellefonte, will have no opposition for re-election as Centre County's representative on the Democratic State committee.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank Sasserman has issued the following marriage licenses:

Thomas Fenton, Philipsburg
Ruth M. Kelly, Chester

James R. Nixon, Mill Hall
Mildred E. Wolf, Loganton

Wm. W. Kerlin, Centre Hall
Freda H. Bailey, " "

James B. Hall, Fleming
Catherine McCoy, "

Claud C. Smull, Rebersburg
Mary M. Winters, "

Ira C. Diefenderfer, Schenectady, N. Y.
Ida B. Daugherty, State College

May Be a Rival.

The Tyrone Herald says the State Centre Electric Co. has run wires from its plant at Milesburg to Port Matilda. They seem to be coming up the valley and the people of that community are wondering if the time might come when it would reach Tyrone and create a competitive market in the "light juice."

Notice.

In accordance with the Daylight Saving Law, the Court House clock will be advanced one hour next Sunday at 2 o'clock a. m. That is, instead of the clock striking two o'clock on the old time it will strike three o'clock on the new time.

F. P. BLAIR & SON.

Unclaimed Letters.

The follow letters remain unclaimed in the Bellefonte postoffice:

Miss Billie Baker, Harry Crossley, W. S. C. Dooman, Clinton Eckley, Mrs. William Harris, M. H. B. Palmer, Joe Pierre.

Advertise in the Republican.

The Fifth Intermarriage

By JANE OSBORN

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Mrs. Stewart's house parties were always admiringly planned, and it was because everyone was always sure of finding a congenial companion at her house that the younger members of her kindred and acquaintance always accepted her invitations. For if truth were to be told there was nothing luxurious in her hospitality, and there was little amusement or entertainment save what the guests and the hostess could provide by their own wits, for the fine old Stewart mansion contained none of those short cuts to hospitality and amusement. If one wished to dance there was no phonograph to provide music—and the dancing could not progress unless one of the guests happened to know some dance tunes to be played on the old piano. There was no nearby country club and there were no automobiles in the Stewart stables. But despite these shortcomings Mrs. Stewart never wearied of getting up little parties and thought nothing of filling her eight guest rooms at a time, and the guests always came with enthusiasm. The secret of her success was that she was at heart a matchmaker, and though she did not think of every girl at her parties as a possible wife for one of the other guests, she always did think of them as partners for a country walk. She never invited a girl unless she was sure she could provide some nice young man who would find her society delightful, and never invited even the least prepossessing of young men without making sure that there was one young woman in the number gifted enough to appreciate the fine points of his personality.

Mrs. Stewart even went so far as to make little lists of her guests on the backs of discarded envelopes—for she was instilled with the spirit of old-time thrift as well as with the lavishness of old-time hospitality. And in these lists she would pair her guests off, making sure, of course, that they would pair, and that there would be no three-handed affairs—no two men hanging at the feet of one young belle while one of the young girls went partnerless.

For the first party of the season she had planned to have all the guest rooms filled, and as four of them contained large double beds, this meant that she would have 12 guests. Most of them were young people who had already met at similar parties—some of them already engaged as the result of her careful planning. The only names on her lists that she had not been able to link up with any other names were those of Miss Nancy Marbury and Mr. Nathaniel Stobridge.

"There really isn't anything they can have in common," sighed Mrs. Stewart. "Miss Nancy is a college girl, keen about suffrage and a tennis shark, and a perfect dance fan—and poor Nathaniel can't abide college women, is an anti at heart and the most indolent old dear that ever drew breath. He could lie all day in a hammock under a shady tree with a dusty book of family records in his hands and an occasional renewal of cooling beverage at his side and think himself delightfully entertained—while to keep up with Nancy a man would have to take cross-country tramps, play tennis madly and know all the new dance steps."

Mrs. Stewart tried to revise her list so as to pair some one off with Mr. Stobridge and have some one left over that would be congenial with Nancy. But the arrangement for the other guests was perfect. The affinity between each of the other two couples was inevitable. So Mrs. Stewart took the most recent letter she had received from Nancy and the letter she had from Mr. Stobridge accepting her invitation from her desk and read them through in search of some sympathy in common.

"I shall be mighty glad of a little rest," said Nancy in her letter, "for I have been working night and day for a month or more on the Marbury Family Record. Our family association commissioned me to get the data together and put it in shape for publication. You'd be surprised how interesting it has been and of course my work in college fitted me for that sort of research. What we were most anxious to show was that the Marbury family is one of the Stobridge-Claridge connection. You have heard of them, I am sure. It is an alliance of a group of the most distinguished colonial families in the state and to prove our connection we have to show at least five intermarriages with either of the two families since they came to this country. Well, I have at last been able to find the fifth intermarriage, though it was not easy, as the Marbury records are fragmentary. Now that the Record is practically complete I shall be delighted to come to your house party and take a little relaxation before sending the copy to the printer."

Mrs. Stewart had on first reading the letter glanced but hastily over this passage, as she was not herself, particularly interested in genealogical matters. But now the mention of the Stobridge family—that to which the indolent Nathaniel belonged—caught her attention and then she recalled that Nathaniel himself had dabbled more than casually in the study of his own and allied family records.

"Well, I'll get them started on genealogy and perhaps they can find enough in common to keep them amused for the week-end." And rather reluctantly, for she still felt that the temperaments of Nancy and Nathaniel would be no more sympathetic than oil and water, she turned her attention to ordering the wherewithal to keep her large family abundantly provisioned, seeing that the old-fashioned four-poster beds in her guest rooms were newly made up with linen sheets and otherwise making ready for the house party.

Nathaniel had at first shown only a polite attention to Nancy when, on the first day of the party, Mrs. Stewart proposed that they be partners for one of her nice little woodland strolls that were so important a part of the program for the other members of the party.

She could not fail to notice that conversation between them lagged as they wound their way after the others through the freshly leaved trees in the woodland. "And you aren't interested in tennis, either," she heard Nancy say, laughing, to Mr. Stobridge—"really you are most hard to talk to."

"Oh, Nancy dear," Mrs. Stewart said suddenly coming up to them. "I forgot to tell you that Mr. Stobridge is almost as enthusiastic about genealogy as you are and he is one of the colonial Stobridges. But I know you have found much in common," she fibbed, "without discussing anything so dry as family records."

Thus having sowed the seeds of congeniality she sauntered ahead to watch over the interests of the other members of her little party.

"It is really most extraordinary," Nathaniel told his hostess that night as the party broke up to retire, "to find a young woman of Miss Marbury's type so seriously interested in genealogy. We've had a delightful time talking—perhaps I should say that I have and now I am impatiently looking forward to tomorrow."

The next day—Saturday—Mrs. Stewart was content to notice that Nathaniel and Nancy actually did continue their discussion and comparison of notes. "But don't you see how important it is to prove that fifth intermarriage?" she heard Nancy saying almost pleadingly. "Because if I don't my little volume of Marbury records will be almost useless. I was so sure that Hannah Jane did marry Nehemiah Stobridge. It was Nehemiah, I am sure, and the rest of the name was blurred in the family Bible!"

"Positively, my dear girl," she heard Nathaniel reply. "He was a confirmed bachelor. There always have been bachelors in the Stobridge family, and I am true to type. It must have been some other Nehemiah."

That night after all the guests had retired, Mrs. Stewart heard low voices in the hall below and only slightly alarmed at a vague thought of burglars, she started to descend the broad stairs of the front hall. Then she stopped short. For there by the last dying glow of the fire that had been lighted to drive off the chill earlier in the evening sat Nathaniel and Nancy. Nancy had met him there to show him her records.

"You see, there is every reason to believe that it was Nehemiah Stobridge that my Hannah Jane married."

"But my dear little girl—" Mrs. Stewart's pulses began to beat fast for words like that are dear to the heart of a born match-maker—"my dear little Nancy, Nehemiah was an old bachelor." Then Mrs. Stewart tiptoed back to her room and slept content. She forgot the discussion and disagreement about Hannah Jane and Nehemiah and thought only of those words of Nathaniel's.

It was two weeks after her little house party had come successfully to a finish and all her guests had declared it the most wonderful party they had ever attended, when she got a letter from Nancy.

"Nathaniel and I want you to know first," the letter began, "and I think perhaps you knew which way the wind blew before your house party ended. Yes, we are engaged and we are so congenial. And this is how it happened. I just had to find that fifth intermarriage, and the idea struck Nathaniel first that we could do it—I mean provide a fifth intermarriage between the Marburys and the Stobridges. Only of course we would have done it any way—we just couldn't have helped it. And you, dear, are responsible for it all."

Happy Youth.

It is so easy to say the word that checks laughter; to scowl at the exuberance that bubbles over in foolish girl and boy jests. It is difficult for us of an older generation to remember how, when we were young, we loved to laugh and sing and dance and make merry. Youth is so sensitive and it is so easy to spoil an evening with just a glance or an impatient word. When one comes in, glowing from a wonderful evening, a querulous voice or a faultfinding word is like sticking a pin into a gay balloon. Sympathy is so much better. Even if youth is headstrong the faultfinding does not do very much good, but often harm. But sympathy gains confidence, and confidence between the young and the old is a great safeguard for youth and well worth cultivating.

First United States Dollar.

In 1786 the congress of the Confederation chose as the monetary unit of the United States the dollar of 375.64 grains of pure silver. This unit had its origin in the Spanish piaster or milled dollar, which constituted the basis of the metallic circulation of the English colonies in America. It was never coined, for there was no mint in the United States.

French Fashions Feature Economy

New York.—There is some exceedingly good feature about the French gowns that are beginning to arrive in America, which will not cause disapproval over here. That is the striking similarity between afternoon and evening costumery, according to a fashion writer.

It was once said, in a slightly contemptuous manner, that in certain sections of this country the women wore guimpes in their ball gowns for afternoon occasions and that no one was capable of such an economical combination but the American woman, or at least, no other woman who moved in fashionable circles.

It has long been the opinion of the French, whenever they were sufficiently lenient to be interested in the American type of dressing, that we never knew the exact shade of difference that existed between an afternoon gown and all other kinds of gowns.

The French women have often said, in their polite manner, that they could not understand why the American was lacking in that finer feeling which automatically governs the choice of clothes.

Did Not Always Change.

Now, whether or not the American lacked the finer feeling or whether she was conscious that custom produced fashions, she continued to dress at ten o'clock in the morning in the clothes that she would wear until seven o'clock in the evening. In truth, she did not always change for dinner or the theater. She went on through the entire routine of the day with its diversified interests, its business appointments, its marketing, shopping and restaurant lunching, its afternoon teas, weddings, card parties, home dinners and the play in a coat and skirt that should only be worn, as the French put it, in a public mob.

The American woman has always held up to herself, and very earnestly, that she was too busy a woman to change her clothes several times during the day. Let the women of the European nations do what they would, she thought, in a social atmosphere that was fostered by generations of leisure and inactivity. Her own environment, she said, called for a different adjustment of clothes and life. So, as a rule, she presented a somber appearance at all those social festivities that were intended to make women gay as birds of paradise.

However, this manner of dressing has changed. For several years a woman has not depended on her tailored suit to do the work for every hour of the day.

This transition to better dressing has come about through the domination of the one-piece frock. As soon as the American could be divorced, or rather, wedged away from her lifelong friend, the tailored suit, she found that the one-piece frock had its attractions.

She was willing to accept it in tailored style, but she began to play with it a bit and make it suitable for her leisure time. No sooner had she acquired this wisdom than the top coat of fur or heavy material came in to further her manner of dressing. She found that thin frocks were still available for winter wear in the open, if she was securely buttoned up from chin to shoe top in a warm garment.

Sketch from Paris shows short dolman of bordeaux gaberdine trimmed with bands of old blue. There is a deep collar of blue.

She found that the chiffon gown which she wore at eleven o'clock in the morning was quite suitable for an afternoon dance, a cup of tea or a game of cards at five in the afternoon. This rather pleased her, so she bought coats, and more coats, just as she bought sweaters, and more sweaters in the summer.

She also realized that the separate blouse was an excellent garment under a coat, but not for social affairs when the coat was removed.

Three years ago, she ceased to remove her jacket in all public places, and one year ago, she substituted the loose, Russian blouse for the tucked-in muslin shirt the moment she entered the house.

In this connection, France strikes a vibrant, resounding note on the anvil of fashion in giving approval to the afternoon gown that will serve for the evening. This is not a whim on her part. It is a fashion born through necessity. This is the best part of

The Turkish trousered skirt for evening is introduced on the Paris stage by Mlle. Vana in this gown of silver tissue with a shoulder cape of silver tulle. The hem is turned up at the bottom and clings to the ankles.

the clothes of the last three years; they are the results of demand and supply, not the creatures of caprice.

France sends the narrow silhouette to help us in the conservation of wool. She sends us embroidery of wooden beads and fringes of twine in order to give work to those who need it and to substitute a cheap form of ornamentation for an expensive one.

She sends us all the common, everyday fabrics such as gingham, cotton, voile, canvas and sacking. She teaches us to be economical and go to the attic, through her use of old laces of every kind. She sends us high puttees and cloth-top shoes in order that we may do with little leather.

She makes fashionable American Indian embroideries so that we may go right into our own West and find pieces of material and inspiration that will build us new gowns without much cost.

She sends us piece-meal gowns which are made from two, three and four odds and ends of material skillfully combined to produce a harmonious whole, but, mark you, to also provide a way to use up short pieces of fabric which we have in the house or can purchase in the shops.

She sends us the thin crepe de chine petticoat and the plaid voile blouse to save laundry and soap and flour. She uses small bouquets and large, single flowers for trimming instead of expensive buckles and other costly trifles. She knows these flowers can be made at home or re-dipped in a good dye after they have seen service in other days.

She shows us a multiplicity of tea gowns made of sterner stuff than we have been accustomed to accord to negligees. Those indoor frocks are to be substituted for the serviceable cloth frock for the street and the evening frock for a gay occasion. They are intended to save clothes.

Gown for Afternoon and Evening.

Now, as a crowning effort of conservation and economy, she sends us the new afternoon gown which is worn in the evening. It is made of thin material, it has transparent sleeves, long or short, and it has a half-decolletage. It has indefinite variety, often it blazes with color, again it is subdued to black and white combined, and it can be worn for every indoor occasion from four in the afternoon until midnight.

Such a frock saves the buying of many shoes. It is a stroke of that illuminating inspiration that the French have when they put their minds to economy. There is nothing drab or mournful about French economy; they raise the sordid thing to a pedestal and make it desirable for even those who do not stare economy daily in the face.

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Colors Match Scenery.

Evidently with "the most popular word" in mind, camouflage, the South has decided that the new colors shall be nature colors. Palm green, pine green, poinsettia red, cyclamen red, hibiscus pink, grapefruit yellow, orange, coconut brown and the various shades of sand are some of them.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

SURE OF ALLIES' TRIUMPH

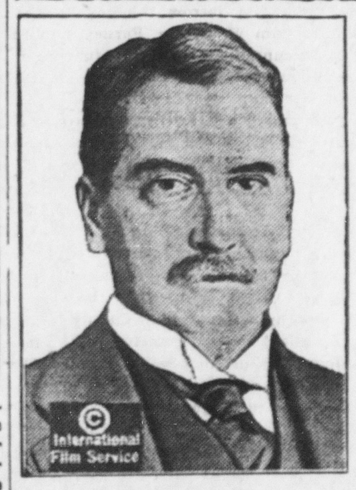
Triumph for the allies was predicted at Billy Sunday's tabernacle at Washington by Ambassador Jusserand of France. The occasion was a celebration of Washington's birthday.

Ambassador Jusserand declared the United States is under a handicap in fighting across the ocean, but, said he, "to fight so far from home is your only chance not to have to fight at home."

"There isn't any question about our fighting the war to a triumphant ending," said Senator Harding, and continued: "We have the duty to preserve the inherited government of the fathers; we have the obligation to hand on to succeeding generation the very republic which we inherited. If this generation will not sacrifice and suffer, in this crisis of the world, the republic is doomed. If this fortunate people cannot prove popular government capable of defense in a war for national rights, then it must be admitted popular government fails."

"The fight is on," Ambassador Jusserand said. "As we shall no more desist than Washington did even at his most perilous hour, the result is certain. The work must be done so that it may not have to be done again. In this we are all of us with you, whose enthusiasm, valor, resourcefulness and inexhaustible generosity bring us such cheer and comfort."

HIGH NAVAL AUTHORITY



No man in the American navy today is better known or held in higher regard by the naval powers of the world than David Watson Taylor, chief of the bureau of construction and repair. Rear Admiral Taylor is probably the world's greatest expert in the construction and design of battlecraft. Admittedly he knows more about hull design than any other man and is the acknowledged master of the science of ship propulsion.

The bureau of construction and repair is charged with the responsibility for the structural strength and stability of all ships built in the navy. This means that the present great war construction program of the navy, the greatest in the history of any navy in the world, is being carried out under the personal supervision of Admiral Taylor, including the additional building of a large number of destroyers with which to fight the German submarine. It was Admiral Taylor who originated the high forecastle destroyer some twenty years ago, a feature since copied in its essential details by every foreign navy. His new type, soon to be in service, will revolutionize destroyer construction.

In 1895 he first proposed the center-line disposition of turrets, although this feature was not adopted in American battleships until ten years later. Now it is the universal practice of all navies of the world. He has had the principal share in the design of practically all vessels of the navy since 1900.

POINTS OUT WAR AIMS

That the ideal which brought victory to the American colonies in the War of the Revolution, and which stamped out slavery in the Civil war, are again at stake, not only in this country but throughout the world, was the theme of an address by Gov. Charles S. Whitman of New York at the Washington birthday banquet of the Creve Coeur club at Peoria, Ill.

"This is not a war on the German people," he said, "nor is Germany merely making war on the people of other lands. This is a combat between ideals of government. Belgium, broken, but unconquered; England, struggling as she has never struggled before; the sons of France, singing as they bleed and smiling as they die, are just as truly fighting for an ideal as were the ragged Continentals at Saratoga or at Yorktown, or the men whose bloody feet left their impress in the snow at Valley Forge. I know that there was a Germany in the past that her sons and daughters have had every reason to love—a Germany of poetry and song, of literature, art, science and of education, of folk song and folk lore and folk love—but that Germany is no more. It has given place to a Germany of the iron heel and the clanking saber, to a mighty nation dedicated to the proposition that 'might makes right'—that there is no such thing as freedom of thought, freedom of heart or freedom of life; that its power to slaughter is the final test of a nation's greatness; that slavery is the natural and proper condition of the human race."

HAS IMPORTANT POST

Experts on labor questions from all parts of the country, business men, labor leaders, and economists, have been drawn upon by the department of labor to head the new divisions created by the reorganization of the department for effective war service.

Otto Eidlitz, architect and builder, of New York, heads the sections on housing and transportation of workers. It will administer the adjustment service, the conditions of labor service, the section on information and education, the section dealing with women in industry, the training and dilution service, and the employment division.

Conferences between the joint board of representatives of capital and labor, which was appointed several days ago, began at the department in an effort to outline a basis to govern relations between employers and workers during the war. The conferences and the administration of their decisions by the reorganized department will be, in effect, the first attempt to carry out a national and definite labor policy in this country. The department plans a countrywide system of adjustment boards, to safeguard the nation from industrial disputes. A zone system is proposed, under which the country would be divided into 13 districts, in each of which would be constituted an arbitration board, acceptable to employers and workers alike. Subordinate to the board would be adjustment representatives in each locality. In addition, federal mediators would be sent out from Washington if necessary to compose any differences.

Doctor Bill

By R. RAY BAKER

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Sometimes the best kind of a girl will care a whole lot for a man who doesn't amount to much.

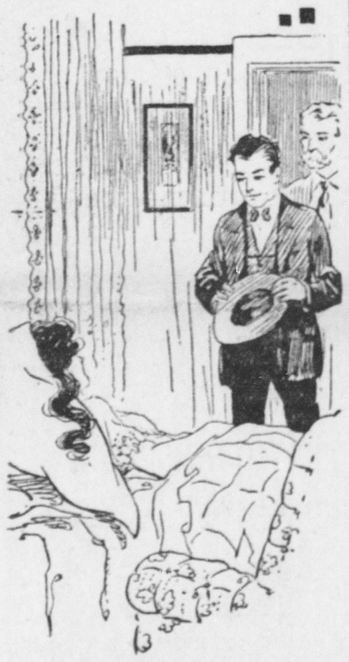
Such a girl was Grace Winton. Such a young man was Bill Blake. Not much romantic about those names, you will say, but—well, they had their little romance.

It started when they were in high school, and it continued after Grace was graduated and Bill was notified his presence was no longer required—just because he stole the clapper from the bell, stacked all the students' books in one corner of the assembly room, beat the physical geography teacher so that he was obliged to spend three days in bed and performed sundry other pranks not included in the school curriculum.

Upon graduation Grace took up teaching music and upon quitation Bill took up playing pool. While he was able, because of his skill, to keep himself clothed and fed, his business was not such as to warrant a venture in matrimony; and, moreover, Grace's parents objected strenuously to having their daughter marry a man who didn't even pretend to work and was a "shiftless good-for-nothing."

However, Grace managed to see Bill occasionally and they continued to plan what would happen when he "made good." This couldn't last long, because Ellsworth was a small town and soon Grace's friends began to sneer at her for encouraging a man who "didn't have a job and didn't want one."

Now Bill, despite his shortcomings, had a good deal of affection for Grace, and when he heard some of this talk he took an inventory of himself, looked the future squarely in the face, and decided Grace was too good for him. Shortly thereafter he boarded a train and vanished, leaving a note in the post office for Grace. The note said: "Good-by, Grace. I'm leaving for



Stood in Silence.

parts unknown. If I ever make good I'll come back, but don't wait, because I probably won't do either."

It struck Grace like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky. Bill was the only man she had ever cared for—the only one she ever could care for, she told herself; and she no doubt was right, for she was not the fickle-minded kind.

Two weeks later, after waiting in vain for a letter, she went to bed, on the verge of serious illness. The physician said it was nervousness, melancholy or dyspepsia. She would be all right in a short time, he gave assurance. As a matter of fact, a broken heart was all that ailed her, and for that there is only one cure—mending by the breaker.

When Grace grew thinner and lost her appetite altogether, the physician admitted he was puzzled and advised mountain air. Her parents were not puzzled, they knew just what was wrong, but agreed that a change of climate might be for the best. They had been overjoyed when Bill left town, confident that Grace soon would forget him and become interested in "some nice young man;" but now that affairs had taken a critical turn they would have consented to send Bill the money to come back, only there was no clue to his whereabouts.

Mr. Winton could not afford to leave his grocery, so his wife packed two trunks and four suitcases and left with Grace for Sandy Creek, a mining town high in the Colorado Rockies. Sandy Creek was selected because Mrs. Winton had a brother who had struck a mine out there and also because the physician had advised "roughing it."

One evening, a month later, there was unusual excitement in Sandy Creek's Poison Pill saloon. Doctor Borden, more noted for adeptness at poker than at medicine, was playing a "champeen match" with King Spades, the young gambler who had "blew in" recently and became famous over night by trimming Hank Hummer, who, next to Borden, had been considered the most expert card player in Sandy Creek.

The "champeen match" was the first meeting of Doctor Borden and King Spades—and the latter was winning just enough to prompt the doctor to indulge in frequent drinks from a back flask. In fact, an hour after the game started, with King's stack of chips steadily growing, Borden was well across the boundary between sober and drunk.

About that time the barkeeper informed the doctor that he was wanted in a hurry at the Peerless hotel.

"Jack Jarvis has just driven in with his niece from his claim, and she's took sick," the barkeeper asserted.

No one present expected Borden to leave a "champeen match" for a mere professional call, but he had imbibed just enough to make him erratic, and he said he would go.

"Surely not in your present condition," exclaimed King. "You're not capable of doctoring even a cat just now."

The doctor glared at him.

"Look here, young feller," he declared. "I'm a better doctor drunk than sober. I've heerd 'bout Jack Jarvis and he's got loads of coin; so it's to my 'dvantage to make this call. We can play later."

The cards and chips were taken care of, and the doctor staggered out of the Poison Pill, dragging his young opponent.

"Goin' to take you with me so you can't get away and 'scape finishin' the match," he explained, as he led the way to his flivver.

A moment later the flivver was staggering along the street headed for the hotel at the other end of the town. The machine wobbled up in front of the rickety structure and King leaped out. Borden, however, refused to budge.

"Feel like goin' to sleep," he mumbled, and gave vent to a snore.

King shook him, but without avail.

The only result was another snore, and the doctor settled himself as comfortably as possible in his cramped position for a snooze.

"No use," the young man told himself. "I might as well go in and explain that the doctor can't come. It's just as well, 'cause I'd hate to take a chance with him doctoring anyone with that load."

A burly man wearing a red shirt and corduroy trousers met him at the door. His weather-beaten face was creased in an expression of worry.

"You're the doc, I suppose," he said, crunching King's right hand in a vise-like grip. "I jest saw you drive up. Come right up to the room. I'm worried 'most to death 'bout my niece. She came out here for her health, but she's jest naturally fadin' away, and there don't seem to be no real reason at all."

He dragged King up a stairway and along a hall. The latter, taken almost off his feet by surprise at being mistaken for the doctor, could only stutter:

"You're mis—the doctor—that is—"

The burly man paused and threw open a door, pushing him in. A pale-faced girl lay on the bed, tossing restlessly. She looked up and her eyes opened wide.

"Bill!" she cried, holding out her arms. "So you did make good. I'm better already, Uncle Jack."

Uncle Jack stood a moment in silence, unable to comprehend just what had happened. Then he dodged back into the hall and closed the door behind him. A puzzled frown on his forehead, he walked to the end of the hall and looked through a window down at the dim lights of Sandy Creek.

"That's queer," he growled, as he filled a blackened, evil-smelling corncob pipe and struck a match. "She seemed to know the doc. Wonder what he expects to do without a medicine case?"

At that moment a peal of girlish laughter came from his niece's room. Uncle Jack smiled and watched a dense cloud of smoke spread itself against the window-pane.

"He seems to be startin' in good, though," the miner told himself. "That is the first time I ever heard her laugh."

Half an hour later Bill emerged from the hotel and gave the doctor several vigorous jabs in the ribs.

"Hello, hello, what's up?" groaned Borden, blinking his eyes. "Don't you know no better'n wake a gen'leman from sound sleep?"

Bill held out a fistful of greenbacks.

"Here's what I won from you," he said. "I'm through playing. I've got a job on Jack Jasper's claim—an honest job."

Muskrat a Clean Feeder.

People who are prejudiced against eating muskrats should know, in the first place, that these animals are not rats at all, writes Rene Bache in the Chicago Examiner. They are aquatic creatures, as big as a small cat, and feed on clean water plants.

Muskrats are found over most of North America. They build winter houses of the roots and stems of water plants, which are usually heaped on the bottom of a shallow pond until the domelike top rises two or three feet above the surface.

For the table they are game worthy of the epicure, with a flavor somewhat resembling that of wild duck. By some it is likened to the terrapin. The flesh is dark red in color, fine-grained and tender.

Best to Depend on Oneself.

A western philosopher has said that "when a man succeeds, he does it in spite of everybody, and not with the assistance of everybody." When a man makes a venture much out of the ordinary, he is opposed by about everybody connected with him by relationship or friendship. His enthusiasm must be great enough to cause him to go on "in spite of everybody."

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON

Gave the Slackers a Little Lesson in Patriotism

WASHINGTON.—A certain Chinese restaurant was crowded the other night. All the tables were occupied but one, when in came a man in khaki. While waiting for his order he spied an automatic piano in one corner of the room. Over he went, pulled a five-cent piece out of his pocket and dropped it in the slot. The piano immediately began to play "The Star Spangled Banner."

The soldier stood up straight and looked around the room.

Other diners rose to their feet, until all were standing with the exception of a man and two women who were seated at a table on the other side of the room.

The soldier looked at the seated ones, but his glances did not feaze them. They went right ahead talking. Maybe they thought that "The Star Spangled Banner" played on an electric piano wasn't the same thing as the national anthem played by the Marine band. But the soldier didn't look at the matter in that light. He walked over to the table of those who had remained seated.

"See here," he said, in firm but courteous tones. "As long as I wear this uniform I propose to see to it that the national anthem is respected. I'm going to play that song some more, and when it is played I want you to stand up."

The musical instrument had quite a repertoire. The man in uniform had to feed it a large meal of nickels before it got around to "The Star Spangled Banner" again.

When the strains of that song finally rang out, the soldier stood straight. All the diners arose. Every man and woman stood, this time, while the song ran its course.

The soldier looked pleased, but said nothing. He kept feeding money into the piano. Every time "The Star Spangled Banner" came around, everybody in the room stood up.

Once more the national anthem came around. This time the man the two women who had refused to stand up in the first place made for the door.

The man had his hat on.

"Attention!" roared the soldier, in tones that shook the walls.

Off came the man's hat. And "The Star Spangled Banner" in triumph did flow from beginning to end before they did go.

Baby Is Last Representative of Famous Family

"PHIL SHERIDAN III, three years old, is toddling about the nursery of his home, 1833 M street northwest, today, at play with his baby sister, apparently oblivious to the fact that on his tiny shoulders rests the burden of sustaining the fame of a line of American fighters that produced such heroes as the famous Civil war general whose name he bears and Gen. "Mike" Sheridan, the hard-fighting and hard-riding brother of General "Phil."

This weight of responsibility is placed on young "Phil" by the death of Brig. Gen. Michael V. Sheridan, and that of his father, Maj. "Phil" Sheridan, the son of the most famous member of the fighting family.

Gen. Michael Sheridan died of heart disease at the age of seventy-seven years. He had been the companion of "Phil" Sheridan in many of his most daring battles. Starting out in life with the intention of entering the priesthood, he had laid aside the robes for an army uniform, and in it won distinction that will carry his name far down in the history of American fighters.

He was at Appomatox Court House at the surrender of Gen. Robert E. Lee. At the outbreak of the Spanish war he was appointed adjutant general of the training camp at Camp Thomas, Ga., and was soon made a brigadier general and chief of staff to General Brooks, commanding the Porto Rico expedition. He was in active service there until the close of hostilities. In 1902 he was retired with the rank of brigadier general, owing to advanced age and ill-health.

He Wanted to Be Quite Sure Everything Was All Right

THERE is a well of human interest in connection with the selective service law and its fulfillment, which has, as yet, hardly been tapped. Consider those 10,000,000 questionnaires filled out by the registrants of the land. What stories of pathos, humor and fact are contained in those documents!

Here is something that happened at a local board recently, when registrants were filling out their questionnaires.

He was a poor country fellow. How he got into the city, and registered, and filled out his questionnaire, is one matter. What he said is another.

After he had answered all the questions, he turned to the lawyer who had assisted him and said: "Now, is that all I have to do with this thing?"

"Yes, just seal it and put it in the mail box," the lawyer explained again.

The registrant still sat.

"You say that is all I have to do?" he said, hesitatingly, at last.

"Yes," replied the lawyer, good humoredly. "Lick it, seal it up, and drop it in the mail box. That is all you have to do."

But the country boy still sat.

After a bit he shifted in his seat, and said:

"Well, now, you say all I have to do is 'lick it and seal it and put it in the box.'"

It is to the eternal credit of that lawyer that he never cracked a smile, but encouraged the earnest fellow, who finally went through the door, licking the flap of the envelope as he went.

Secret of Giragossian's Motor Not to Be Revealed

THE mystery that has surrounded Giragossian's free-energy invention—the Garabed—is not to be cleared by the official tests ordered by congress. The secret of the invention, if it proves a success, will not be disclosed until after the war. The Garabed, its inventor claims, will be of great use as an engine of war, and for that reason he does not wish its secret to fall into the hands of the Germans.

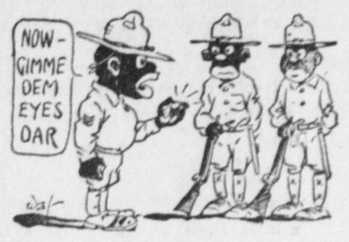
Five New England scientists have before them today invitations to be members of the board that will judge the invention. Giragossian will not tell their names. The tests will be held in Boston—and "very soon"—but the exact place and exact date the inventor will not give. He left Washington to arrange for the tests on February 26. The scientists will be the only persons present with Giragossian at the tests. Robert Hennessy, the inventor's closest friend and the only man to whom he has confided the secret of the Garabed, will not be allowed to witness these tests. The board of scientists will be pledged to secrecy. When the tests have been carried out, they will be permitted to make only one or two announcements. They may say either "it works" or "it has failed"—nothing more.

Giragossian approaches the tests with the same absolute confidence that he has displayed in every step of the long fight to have his invention tried out

STORIES of AMERICAN CITIES

Not Strictly Ethical, Perhaps, but He Got Results

CAMP WHEELER, MACON, GA.—A company of negro soldiers, called to the National army from south Georgia cotton fields, failed to grasp the technical military terms of the drillmaster after several days' discouraging work on the parade grounds, so into the breach sprang Sergt. Thomas Washington Jefferson, aspirant for an officer's commission.



"Gimme yo eyes, gimme yo eyes. All along de line dar, gimme yo eyes!" His voice pierced the chill air with keen-cut vibrations. In a flash the 250 darkies were alive to what was expected of them. A smile swept up and down the lines, then quickly melted into a look of stern immobility. They had come to immediate attention. None moved a muscle. Not an eyelash twitched; not a foot shifted. They appeared like soldiers of long experience, accustomed to rigid discipline.

"Now all along de line dar, lift dem guns, lift dem guns," Sergt. T. W. J. threw his hand forward in another convincing half semicircle and snapped his fingers again and again.

Instantly every one of the Georgia cotton field patriots shouldered arms and eagerly awaited the next command. They were an ambitious lot; they were anxious to do their best for Uncle Sam.

"Now pint 'em! Make ready! Let 'em go! All along de line, dar, let 'em go!"

The rifle butts were pressed against the shoulders, aim was taken and the triggers snapped. The darkies worked in perfect unison.

"Drap dem guns, all along de line dar, drap dem guns!" Then after "order arms" had been properly executed: "Now, shift dem feet, shuffle dem brogans, right 'bout face!" And followed: "Gimme yo eyes, gimme yo eyes! Salute with dem guns, all along de line dar, salute with dem guns!" As Sergt. T. W. J. did the ivory bend and snapped his fingers with more electrifying force and speed his charge presented arms.

"Sergeant," said the drillmaster, congratulating Thomas Washington Jefferson, "it looks mightily as if your chances of winning chevrons are good. Your methods are not according to the letter of the military decalog, but they certainly attain the same prescribed results."

Mr. Blue Crane and the Indigestible Bed Spring

SAN FRANCISCO.—Mr. Fletcher, who slew his wife and fled to the wilderness or somewhere, has come back, his penance apparently done. Such was the rumor that has stirred Golden Gate park, and it was confirmed by Sergeant McGee of the park police.

"Mr. Fletcher," he continued, "is the blue crane. Lord knows how many wives he had, whatever he swallowed he bolted, and that's why he was called Fletcher.

"Well, after murdering his last wife two years ago, he flew away to escape punishment or his accusing conscience. He came back only recently—another Mr. Fletcher. Instead of standing on one leg in the buffalo paddock as before, imitating a twig, and snapping up every gopher or field mouse which came his way, and then being a twig again, he now abstains from meat eating, only fish, as he might in Lent or in Advent.

"He came and settled in Slattery's pool, down by the race track; stood on one leg, as in the old days, but only dipping after fish and eels.

"Lots of things that are neither fish nor eels get into Slattery's pool. One of them was a bed spring.

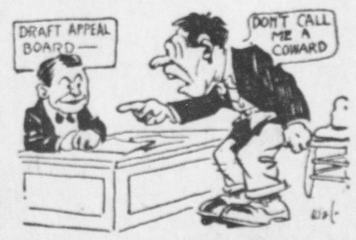
"Mr. Fletcher dipped his beak on the bed spring and gave it his usual one gulp.

"Well, Mr. Fletcher is only a blue crane, and bed springs are bed springs.

"The bird may well thank his stars this night that our friend Kavanaugh, here, was just going by on his horse at the time. There was the crane fighting the bed spring in the middle of Slattery's pool, and the bed spring—half down the crane's neck—fighting Mr. Fletcher and refusing to budge one way or the other."

His Conscientious Scruples Apparently Overcome

CLEVELAND.—It took A. E. Giblin, chief clerk of the district draft appeals board, about three minutes to overcome the conscientious scruples of a selective objector. A man about twenty-seven, weighing upward of 200 pounds and standing almost six feet, told Mr. Giblin he didn't believe in fighting—"it hurts my conscience," he explained.



"You don't want to fight, eh?" Giblin asked. "Don't tell me it's your conscience. It's your nerve. You're cowardly, that's all.

"You know what the Huns have done to the women of Belgium. You know what they'd do to your mother and sister if they got the opportunity. And still you don't want to fight. I'm ashamed of you!" By this time Giblin's visitor was all but frothing at the mouth. He had thrown his hat onto a chair and squared off for action.

"Don't call me a coward," he yelled, making a lunge at Giblin. "You've gone too far now with your talk. I'll make you eat those words."

Giblin was accomplishing his purpose, and knew it.

"Just a minute," he said. "You suggested when you came in that Germany and the allies ought to arbitrate their difficulties. Let's arbitrate."

"Arbitrate, ——!" shouted the visitor. "I'll make you fight."

Then Giblin laughed.

"I knew," he said, "if I got you mad enough you'd want to fight. That's the spirit. When you get to France and the Germans get you mad, you'll account for a dozen of 'em. Go on home now and get ready to join the colors."

And the conscientious objector of a few minutes before, now thoroughly angry, stamped out of Giblin's office.

Uncle Now Hopes Community Has Not "Caught On"

CAMP PIKE, ARK.—"What you don't know won't hurt you," is a maxim which operates all right until the don't-know person runs into someone who does know and then complications ensue. An officer of a line organization here recently went home on leave. Among the members of his household is a dignified, benignant old uncle, who is universally honored and respected for his kindness and uprightness. Uncle, however, is addicted to the fresh-air calisthenics habit.

Every morning he goes out on the back porch and goes through a prescribed routine of arm movements. In civil life the nephew had never given uncle's habit much consideration, but since his admission into the military service he has become an expert in semaphone signaling. On his first morning at home the officer was seated on the back porch when uncle came out, removed his coat and began his exercise—arms up, arms out, arms across the chest, etc. The officer watched him in increasing astonishment.

"Wait a minute, uncle," he said; "you mustn't do that."

"Why not?" replied uncle. "I've been doing it every morning for the past 15 years."

"Then," said the horrified officer to his equally horrified relative, "every morning for the past 15 years you have been telling the entire neighborhood to go to ——."

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 28 1918

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub

Subscription rate $1.50 a year strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

—— Advertising Rates. ——

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One Half Column, 1 year..... 70
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 40

Legal advertising, 20c per six point line for each three insertions, with the exception of Administrators, Executors and Auditors notices which are advertised at the established rate of $2.50, each.

Not making any bones about it, here's hoping the Kaiser gets his next.

If you are delighted with the war news, buy a Liberty Bond.

Don't get into any argument over the war unless you have bought a Liberty Bond.

Even in the matter of flittings The Republican as usual managed to slide in a little ahead of time. But we don't care for many more flittings.

William H. Berry is contemplating becoming the Democratic candidate for Governor. One would think that Berry had been picked often enough. This will hardly be a good Berry season.

The Germans seemingly had the better of it for a day or two in their drive on the western front, but latest reports are that the lines of the Allies have stiffened and that the Kaiser's boasts of victory were a little premature.

Put a pin in this prediction. If the Republican factions lock horns over the nomination for Governor and the contest gives indication of leaving bad blood after the primaries, Vance McCormick will be the Democratic nominee. If the Republican factions engage in a merely friendly skirmish, thereby insuring harmony after the primaries, McCormick will be too busy at Washington to bother about politics.

Joseph L. Montgomery is expected to arrive home from Atlantic City April 3d.

Mrs Burns H. Crider is visiting in Bethlehem.

Mrs. James Reed of Tyrone is seriously ill at her home there. She was born and raised at Curtin, thus she has a host of friends and relatives around here.

On the approaching Sunday (Easter) the regular order of services will be resumed in the Methodist Episcopal church of Bellefonte, after two months of delightful and profitable meetings with the Presbyterian congregation. The change of time ordered by the Government will test the promptness and devotion of the people. At 9:30 a. m. (Government time) the session of the Sunday school will begin. At 10:45 public worship, with the Easter sermon by the pastor, and special Easter music. At 7:30 p. m. (Government time) the Sunday school, including all the departments, will present a program of very unusual excellence—pleasing and instructive. All are cordially invited to share in the worship on this great day of Life and Victory.

Market Quotations.
(Corrected by Weaver Bro. Grocers)

Butter..... 45
Eggs..... 30

GRAIN MARKET
(Corrected by Gamble & Gheen)

Wheat.....$2.10
Corn.....1.50

MORE MEN FOR CAMP

(continued from page 1)

Joseph W. Behrers, Bellefonte...3—J
Brynsley D. Boyer, Yarnell.....2—C
Reuben B. Breon, Spring Mills..2—C
Charles E. Bruss, Fleming.....2—C
William D. Canan, State College..3—K
Wilner Confer, Millheim.....2—C
Frank J. Crader, Spring Mills....2—C
William R. Dale, State College..2—C
Franklin K. Eisenhauer, Milesburg ..... 2—C
Ross C. Fetzer, Milesburg.....2—D
Luther S. Glossner, Blanchard..2—D
William O. Goss, Port Matilda....2—D
Earl J. Grove, Centre Hall.....2—C
Roy W. Grove, Bellefonte.....2—C
Geo. W. Harshberger, Warriors Mark .....4—A
Walter E. Heaton, Moshannon...3—L
Henry C. Hillard, Bellefonte.....2—B
William Hindle, Jr., Philipsburg..2—B
Ralph C. Homan, Centre Hall....2—C
John H. Hoy, Waddle.....3—C
H. S. Illingsworth, State College.4—C
Henry F. Immel, Spring Mills...2—C
John H. Kuhn, Boalsburg.....2—C
Charles J. McGowan, Moshannon.2—C
Lester I. Marshall, Bellefonte...2—C
Lloyd T. Marshall, State College.2—C
Geo. T. Merryman, Port Matilda..3—J
Robert W. Meyer, Rebersburg...2—D
William H. Miller, Pa. Furnace..2—C
Sanford L. Mingle, Aaronsburg..2—C
Freeman L. Morrison, Fleming..2—D
John F. Musser, State College....2—C
J. Malcolm Pearce, Philipsburg..2—D
McClellan Reese, Runville.....2—D
William C. Resides, Fleming....2—C
Allen C. Royer, Bellefonte.....2—C
LeRoy Sampsell, Bellefonte.....2—C
Boyd L. Sheats, Spring Mills....2—C
William C. Shoemaker, State College .....4—C
Edgar M. Stover, Woodward....2—C
Ray D. Stover, Aaronsburg.....2—D
Harry L. Strouse, State College..2—C
William D. Swartz, Snow Shoe..2—D
John F. Tallheim, Julian.....2—D
Charles L. Vangorder, Zion.....2—C
Fred A. Vonada, Spring Mills....2—C
Michael J. Walk, Powelton.....2—D
John Walton, Philipsburg.....3—K
Herr D. Weaver, Bellefonte R. D..2—C
Epley White, Bellefonte R. D....2—C
Thos. G. Wilson, Warriors Mark.4—C
David C. Wimer, State College...3—J
Newton H. Wingard, Spring Mills ..... 2—A
Charles W. Witmer, State College.2—C

Political Announcements

FOR CONGRESS.

The Republican is authorized to make announcement of the candidacy of Evan J. Jones, of Bradford, McKean County, for Republican nomination for Congress in the Twenty-first Congressional District, composed of the counties of Centre, Clearfield, McKean and Cameron, at the primaries to be held on May 21st, 1918, subject to the decision of the Republican electors of the district. The support of all Republicans at the primaries is kindly solicited.

We are authorized to announce the name of William Irvin Swoope, of Clearfield, Clearfield County, Pa., as a candidate for Congressman to represent the Twenty-first Congressional District, composed of Clearfield, Centre, Cameron and McKean Counties. Subject to the rules of the Republican party. Primaries May 21st, 1918.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Congress from the 21st district, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on May 21st, 1918.

The present hour of our national life is one which may well inspire any patriot to participation in public affairs. Momentous questions of war and of peace are now under discussion and will continue to present delicate and complex problems for solution.

The constituency of the 21st Congressional District, which embraces the counties of Cameron, Centre, Clearfield and McKean, will designate by popular vote its choice for the important seat in Congress. We will cheerfully submit to the will of the majority.

In presenting my candidacy at this time, I declare my unqualified endorsement and assent to five fundamental matters:

1. Vigorous prosecution of the war to a successful climax.
2. The full weight of American influence for future protection against war, for international arbitration and for world-wide comity of nations.
3. Protection of American industry, with justice to both capital and labor, during the war and thereafter, along the line of policies which constitutes the platform of the Republican party.
4. The prohibition amendment to the constitution.
5. The woman suffrage amendment.

Respectfully yours,
JOHN RICHELSEN,
Bradford, McKean Co.,
Pennsylvania.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of Dr. J. Currier, of Grampian, Clearfield County, for Republican nomination for Congress in the Twenty-first district, composed of Centre, Clearfield, McKean and Cameron Counties, subject to the decision of the Republican voters as may be expressed at the primaries to be held on May 21st, 1918. Dr. Currier respectfully asks a careful inquiry into his qualifications to capably represent the Twenty-first District in Congress and respectfully solicits the support of all Republicans at the primaries.

FOR STATE SENATOR

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of S. J. Miller, of Madera, Clearfield County, for nomination for State Senator in the 34th Senatorial District, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the uniform primaries on May 21st, 1918. The support of all Republicans is kindly solicited.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry B. Scott, of Philipsburg, for Republican nomination for Representative in the Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County as may be expressed by them at the primaries on May 21st, 1918. Mr. Scott respectfully asks the support of all Republicans at the primaries.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Ives L. Harvey, of Bellefonte, for Republican nomination for Representative in the Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County as may be expressed by them at the primaries on May 21st, 1918. Mr. Harvey respectfully asks the support of all Republicans at the primaries.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

Mrs. C. L. Fryberger, of Philipsburg, returned Friday from Lancaster where she visited Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur Twitmire.

Col. H. S. Taylor, of Bellefonte, received the information Friday that his son, Lieut. Vincent Taylor had arrived safely in France.

Robert Willard, son of merchant D. I. Willard, arrived in Bellefonte Saturday on a furlough from Camp Hancock, Ga. He is in the Gun Troop.

Gilbert Boyer, of Lemont, who enlisted in a Philadelphia company and went to Camp Hancock, and afterwards became its cook, was home recently on a furlough.

Walter Sweitzer arrived in Bellefonte Saturday and Lloyd Shawley on Monday from Camp Hancock, Ga., on a short furlough. They both are in the veterinary corps.

Mrs. J. A. Aikens and her daughter, Jean, left Bellefonte Sunday the former going to visit her daughter Mrs. George B. Johnson, at Beaver Falls, while the latter will go to Philadelphia where she has secured a position. it is said that Mrs. Aikens will also go to Philadelphia to make her home.

Sunday Dr. W. K. McKinney, pastor of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church, preached two sermons when he should have been in bed. He was assisted in the morning service by J. R. Hughes and Charles Gilmore and in the evening by Ives Harvey and William Straub. The minister was suffering from a severe cold.

George Schrock, of Akron, Ohio, arrived in Bellefonte Tuesday to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Thomas Donachy. By trade he is a printer and in the early days of "The Republican" he was one of the compositors, and those were good, old days. After moving to Akron he worked on one of the large papers there until his health began failing and he is now with the Standard Oil Co.

Penn State College won last Saturday's wrestling match with Columbia University and thereby carried off first honors in the inter-collegiate wrestling tournament.

Mrs. George L. Goodhart, who has been spending the winter in Bellefonte with her daughter, Mrs. Wagner Geiss, has opened up her house in Centre Hall for the summer.

In attempting to run across the street in Osceola Friday, Ralph Kennedy, the 12 year old son of Charles Kennedy, dodged directly in front of an automobile and was instantly killed.

Mrs. J. A. Woodcock, who had been visiting in Syracuse, N. Y., Scranton and Chambersburg, returned to Bellefonte Friday greatly pleased with her visit. Chambersburg is her old home.

Dr. John Keichline, and family of Petersburg, Huntingdon county, who had been visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Keichline, left Bellefonte for their home Tuesday morning.

Misses Sarah J. and Betty Stevenson, daughters of George Stevenson, of Buffalo Run, and both of whom are graduate nurses, were in Pittsburgh last week taking examination before the State Registration Board.

Hockman & Peters, managers of the Nittany Poultry farm, at Hecla Park, are now shipping thousands of "Baby Chicks" to cities in different parts of the United States. One shipment Tuesday, by parcel post, was twenty-one hundred.

Joseph Ceader, who is in the employ of "Uncle Sam" at Lesgue Island near Philadelphia, surprised his friends Friday by arriving in Bellefonte on a furlough which permitted him to remain until Sunday. He is the picture of health.

Clyde Wetzel, successor to L. H. Gettig, the Bellefonte butcher, is getting ahead of the flies this summer by putting up blinds at the windows of his shop in the Bush House block. They also add to the general appearance of his place of business.

Mrs. J. B. Rockey, and her daughter, Della Rockey, of State College, left last Thursday for East Peru, Iowa, called there by the serious illness of her son, Frank Rockey who is suffering from Bright's disease. He is brother of Mrs. W. H. Macker, of Bellefonte.

Josiah Pritchard, of Philipsburg, wants his Bellefonte friends to know that the reconstruction of his garage is completed and when they are over there they should not forget to call. Josiah is a good fellow and there isn't any doubt as to his friends calling to see him.

Last Sunday morning a class of fifteen members were confirmed by Dr. Ambrose Schmidt, pastor of the Bellefonte Reformed church. They will be admitted into full membership of the church at the Communion service next Sabbath morning. This is certainly a good showing

Dr. Ezra Yocum, pastor of the Bellefonte Methodist church arrived from Conference Tuesday morning. It will be glad news to his friends to know he has been returned here for another year. Half hour after his arrival here he was out visiting the sick and administering consolation to those who have lost friends and relatives during the week of his absence.

Captain H. Laird Curtin this week sent to Lieutenant "Dick" Taylor, at Camp Hancock, Ga., a check representing the balance remaining in the mess fund of the old Troop L. It is planned assembling all members of Troop L who are at Camp Hancock and have a splendid banquet. The money remaining in the mess fund just turned over to Lieutenant Taylor will be used to defray the expense of the banquet.

St. John's Reformed church—Services Good Friday, 2 p. m., "The seven words of the cross." 7.30 p. m., "Resting in the Tomb." Preparatory service. Easter Sunday, 10.45 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Union Communion services; the Lutheran and Reformed congregations will unite in these services. The Sunday School Easter festival will be held in connection with the evening service. The annual gathering of the self-denial offerings will be made at the evening service. The Rev. Dr. Charles T. Aikens will assist at the Easter services. New standard time will be followed on Easter day. Move your clock forward one hour before you retire Saturday night, and then follow the time as indicated by your clock, Sunday morning.

Don't forget the Red Cross Benefit at the Opera House on Thursday and Friday evenings, April 18 and 19. The Academy minstrels always afford evenings of pleasure to the large audiences that greet them, and this year's performance will excel all those of former seasons. Go and enjoy the music, jokes and specialties. It will do you good and help a worthy cause. The spectacular scene of the eighteen Bellefonte young ladies as ushers and Red Cross nurses, the former in native costumes of the Allied countries, will be worth the price of admission. The closing military sketch will be realistic, introducing the American headquarters in France and Red Cross nurses at the hospital tent caring for a daring aviator who has fallen seriously wounded behind the lines, and also escaped negro prisoners from the German prison camps who will render sweet plantation melodies they used to sing in "ole Mississippi."

22 Million Families in the United States

4 CUPS OF WHEAT FLOUR TO THE POUND

If each family used 4 cups of flour less per week, the saving would be 22 million pounds or 112,244 barrels ***every week.***

The greatest help housekeepers can give to win the war is to make this saving and ***it can be done*** by using this recipe in place of white flour bread.

Corn Meal Biscuits

⅔ cup scalded milk
1 cup corn meal
2 tablespoons shortening
¾ teaspoon salt
1 cup white flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder

Save ¼ cup of the measured flour for board. Pour milk over corn meal, add shortening and salt. When cold, add sifted flour and baking powder. Roll out lightly on floured board. Cut with biscuit cutter and bake in greased pan fifteen to twenty minutes.

Our new Red, White and Blue booklet, "Best War Time Recipes," containing many other recipes for making delicious and wholesome wheat saving foods, mailed free—address

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., Dept. H., 135 William Street, New York

FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR

The many friends of Miss Blanche Houser will feel sorry to hear of her serious illness at her home on Pine Street. She has been threatened with pneumonia.

It is all right for the people of Bellefonte and vicinity to think about how badly we are going to "lick" the German Kaiser, but they must not forget that it is going to take money besides men. James R. Hughes is going to contribute to the fund by giving the proceeds of the Academy Minstrels, which will be the great attraction at Garman's Opera House Thursday and Friday evenings, April 8 and 9. The minstrels will be better than ever this year and all who go will get the worth of their money besides helping a worthy cause. Let there be a tremendous crowd there each night.

Mrs. Charles Noll, of Bellefonte was a recent visitor in Clearfield as a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Cardon.

E. D. Felice has opened a tailoring establishment in the Bush Arcade facing water street where he is prepared to do all kinds of tailoring for either ladies or gentlemen. Hand-tailoring suits at reasonable prices. He is the agent for Mason & Hanson, also Detmer woolens. Cleaning and pressing promptly done. He is a very pleasant gentleman and his work will give general satisfaction.

Monday Miss Irene Armstrong, sister of Curtin Armstrong, of Bellefonte, was operated upon for appendicits in the local hospital. She is getting along as well as can be expected and her many friends wish for her a speedy recovery.

The Bellefonte girls basket ball team will play the Penn State College co-eds team in the Bellefonte Y. M. C. A. gymnasium Friday evening at 7 o'clock, sharp. The local girls predict it will be "some game." Admission 25c.

DREER'S 1918 GARDEN BOOK

LET THIS NEW BOOK HELP YOU IN YOUR GARDEN

As it did thousands of amateur gardeners last year, by telling how to plant and cultivate every Vegetable and also the best kinds to grow. Its 256 pages are brimful of instructions and the four colored plates, four duotone plates, besides thousands of photographic illustrations enable you to see just what our seeds will produce. It also offers the choicest Flower Seeds, Roses, Dahlias, Hardy Perennials, etc., besides many things needed for Garden, Farm and Greenhouse.

You will need this book of reference many times during the season. Write today for a copy—sent free if you mention this publication.

HENRY A. DREER
714-716 Chestnut St.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THIRD LIBERTY LOAN
WILL BE OFFERED APRIL 6th, 1918

Get ready to subscribe. Don't let your name be absent from the list of patriotic supporters of the government.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
BELLEFONTE, PA.

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT

HABGOOD AND HARMONY

WILL SWEEP THE STATE

In The Republican Primaries May 21

FOR GOVERNOR

The Republicans of Pennsylvania will stand by Republican National Chairman Hays, who says:

1. "Factionalism is the most destructive force in our party."
2. "The purpose of the National Committee and similar committees, is to elect, and not to select candidates."

The factional fights of Philadelphia and Harrisburg shall not be dragged into every voting precinct in the State, for the rank and file, including the vast body of independent Repulicans, will vote against both factions.

Habgood is not and will not be the candidate of any faction clique or leader. He has always been loyal to the party's candidates, regardless of factions, and he welcomes the support of all Republicans from the most modest to the most powerful.

FACTIONALISM MEANS DEFEAT
REPUBLICANISM OVER ALL MEANS VICTORY

Habgood favors the National amendments for Prohibition and Woman's Suffrage, consistent with his open and constant approval for the past twelve years of a nation wide basis and is supporting in his home county for the Legislature only candidates who will vote to ratify them.

Correspondence

Milesburg.

A food sale will be held on Saturday afternoon and night in the Firemen's hall under the auspices of the P. O. S. of A. Baked beans and easter eggs will be special features.

George Smith and family moved Tuesday from Water street into the McKinley house on Sucker Street, Central City.

Edward Bryan, of Tyrone, visited Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bryan.

Mrs. Nevin Schindler visited Sunday with relatives in Curtin.

Frank Brady, of Sunbury, visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Brady.

Thomas Sheckler, of Tyrone, visited Mr. and Mrs. George Sheckler during the past week.

Mrs. Ralph Shope and son left Saturday for a visit with relatives in Blue Ball.

Miss Cora Jodon visited Sunday at Curtin with Mrs. Jane Shultz Garman.

Miss Crissie Emenhizer left Sunday for Mill Hall.

Harry Janet visited Sunday in Lock Haven.

Mrs. Harnish, of Altoona, is visiting her son, Harry Wagner and wife.

Mrs. Agnes Fowler, who has been visiting in Lock Haven, returned home on Monday evening.

Mrs. Bathurst who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. Chester returned to her home in Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fetzer and family moved last week into the Watson property in Central City.

Mr. and Mrs. William Watson moved into the Kohlbecker property.

Mrs. Samuel Campbell, who has been visiting her daughter in McKeesport, returned home last week.

Cameron McKinley, of Wallaceton, is visiting Mr. and Mr. Daniel McKinley.

Robert Brady returned Monday to Shamokin where he is employed.

Lee Quick spent the week-end in Tyrone.

Mrs. Irvin Lucas and children left Saturday for their home in Blairsville Intersection.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stanley motored to Tyrone Sunday.

Mahlon Miles left Tuesday morning for Rock Island, Ill., where he will be stationed to complete the ordnance course.

The baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of the Milesburg High School will be held in the M. E. church Sunday evening, March 31.

Boalsburg.

William Rine, of Bellefonte, is visiting his sister, Mrs. George Fisher.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Woral and family, of Reedsville, spent Friday at the home of Mrs. E. E. Brown.

J. W. Keller, after spending several weeks in Tioga County, returned to his home last week.

Miss Cathryn Yarnell, of Colyer, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Newton Yarnell.

Mr. and Mrs Ralph Rockey are rejoicing over the arrival of a little girl.

Mrs. Benner, of State College, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Willis Houtz.

Mrs. Charles Kuhn and Mrs. Charles Segner spent Sunday at the home of E. W. Hess at Shingletown.

Orie Rupp, of Altoona, spent part of last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rupp.

Mr. and Mrs. George Houtz, of Williamsport, are spending this week with relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Charles Ross and three children of Pine Grove, spent Friday with Mrs. Ross' mother, Mrs. Fred Weber.

E. W. Sweeny and daughter Anna spent Tuesday afternoon at State College.

Mrs. O. L. Mothersbaugh spent a short time of last week with relatives at State College.

Miss Miriam Thompson, of Centre Furnace, was the guest of her aunt, Miss Saner over Sunday.

Mrs. Luther Dale and two children, of Oak Hall, spent Friday at the A. W. Dale home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Herman and family, of Lemont, and Mrs. George Keller and daughter, of State College, spent Sunday afternoon at the George Shugarts home.

Howard Wright, of Altoona, spent part of last week with his brother John Wright.

John Fisher and grandson, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with relatives here.

A. A. Dale and Arthur Dale, of Bellefonte, were Sunday afternoon callers at the home of the latter's brother, A. W. Dale.

Woodward.

Mrs. Effie Motz, from Bellefonte, is spending a few weeks with friends in town.

Miss Lulu Guisewite, who had been employed in Norristown for over a year, returned to her home Saturday.

Earl Weber, from Smullton, a former teacher in town, spent Saturday with his many friends.

Mrs. Rebecca Barner received a card from her son Robert, who had been in training at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, since June, stating he arrived in France safely.

Miss Sarah Warutz is making her home with Mrs. Mary Motz.

Walter Reffner and family spent Sunday with the lady's sistert in Glen Iron.

Warren Smith and family, from Fiedler, were entertained at the Thomas Shope home on Sunday.

Harry Haines, who is employed in a shell plant in Milton, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin D. Haines.

Miss Maud Weaver accompanied her uncle Paul Kerstetter and family to Liverpool on Saturday.

Thomas Donachy Dead

Thomas Donachy, a prominent citizen of Bellefonte, passed away suddenly early Monday morning at his residence on Bishop street. He had not been well for some months and for the last few weeks had been confined more closely to his home. Sunday he was up and around in the house. Monday morning between three and four o'clock, Mrs. Donachy looked to see if he was getting along all right and found him dead, heart and kidney trouble being the cause. The deceased was a native of Lewisburg, being the son of Alexander and Fannie Donachy. He was born July 18, 1834, thus had he lived until the coming July he would have been 84 years of age. After the Civil war he came to Bellefonte with a number of engineers who were surveying for a railroad that was never built. He finally secured a position in Bellefonte as a carpenter and a cabinet maker. On February 17 1769, he was married to Miss Mary Schrock, daughter of the late Benjamin Schrock, who in his time was one of Bellefonte's most prominent citizens The wedding took plabe in Bellefonte, the officiating minister being Rev. H. C. Pardoe, who was then pastor of the Methodist church. They went to housekeeping in Lock Haven where they lived for about fourteen years. They then returned to Bellefonte where they since have been making their home. He was a Civil war veteran leavingLewisburg with the 4thRegiment, P. V., about three days after President Lincoln called for the first volunteers. He afterward joined the 51st Regiment and some months later became ill from typhoid fever and was discharged. After recuperating he returned to the army and joined the 183rd Regiment and remained until the close of the war. He was a charter member of G. A. R., Post No. 122, at Lock Haven, and after returning to Bellefonte took an active part in Post No. 95, G. A. R., of which he was a past commander. He was a member of the Methodist church. He was the last of a family of ten children. Only a few weeks ago his sister, Mrs. James Young, died at Renovo at the age of 93 years. He is survived by his wife. The funeral was held this (Thursday) afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Death of B. F. Blair.

Benjamin Franklin Blair passed away Monday morning about 4:30, at his home on Howard Street. For the last six weeks he had been suffering from diseases of the heart. He was a son of John and Amelia Blair and was born near Houserville, this county, August 15 1840. By occupation he was a farmer and for twelve years he farmed on what is known as the John Hamilton farm at State College. About twelve years ago he retired from farming and went to Wilkinsburg, a suburb of Pittsburgh, and about three years ago returned to Bellefonte, where he since made his home. He was married twice, his first wife being Miss Evelyn Barr, of White Hall. To this union there were six children, three of whom are living. They are John W. Blair, of Fillmore, George C. Blair, of Wilkinsburg, and Mrs. Rice, wife of Dr. Roy Rice, of Pittsburgh. A number of years ago his first wife died and about three years ago he was married to Mrs. Charles Eckenroth, of Bellefonte, at which time he became a resident of the town. Ever since he was twenty-five years of age he was a faithful member of the Methodist church and took an interest in christian work. He was also quite active in the Buffalo Run Grange. Besides the above named children he is survived by his second wife. The funeral took place Wednesday afternood at 2 o'clock, interment to be made in the Branch cemetery.

Death of Andrew Garber.

Andrew Garber, a well known citizen of Pleasant Gap, died Wednesday morning about 3 o'clock. He had been ill for three or four months with heart trouble and hardening of the arteries. He had been an employe of the White Rock Lime Co. for a number of years, and was a very genial gentleman. He was born near Blackhawk, Potter Township, about 62 years ago. He is survived by his wife and the following children: Willard Garber, Niagara Falls; Mrs. Bertha Zong, Hazelton, and Andrew Garber, of Burnham. He belonged to the Golden Eagle Castle at Centre Hall, and the Moose Lodge, of Bellefonte. The funeral will be held Saturday morning at 9 o'clock.

500,000 AMERICANS

are now getting well and keeping healthy by bathing internally with the

"J. B. L. Cascade"

This device, which is the invention of the well-known specialist, Charles A. Tyrrell, M. D., of New York City, in an easy, safe and natural way, absolutely corrects and prevents constipation which the Doctors agree is the present cause of 95 per cent of all illness.

Call and let us explain it to you in full detail.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

One of the 8000 Rexall Stores

Mrs. Catherine Haupt Dead.

Monday evening at 8 o'clock another old resident passed into the great beyond in the person of Mrs. Catherine Haupt, relict of the late Isaac Haupt, who twenty years ago was one of Bellefonte's prominent citizens. Death came to the aged lady at the residence of her son, Edward Haupt, on Thomas street. Her demise was due to diseases incident to her advanced years, her age being 82 years. Her maiden name was Miss Catherine Albert and she was born at Millersburg, Dauphin county. However, she spent most of her life in Bellefonte. She was a fine woman and did a great deal of good in this community. She was a member of the Methodist church and was faithful in her religious duties. Her husband preceded her to the grave on October 13th, 1893. She is survived by the following children: Theodore, Newton and Edward Haupt, Bellefonte; Mrs. Walter Metcalf, Marlboro, N. H., and Mrs. Charles McClellan, Bellefonte. Her surviving sisters are Mrs. Harry Pontius, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Hattie Wilthies, Seattle Washington; Mrs. Abraham Brown, Florida, and Mrs. Benjamin Rudy, Canton, Ohio. The funeral will take place this (Thursday) afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Catharine Williams Dead.

Mrs. Catherine Williams, one of the oldest residents of Philipsburg, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. C. Williams, Sunday evening, after a brief illness with pneuminia. The deceased, whose maiden name was Catherine Yeager, was born in Philadelphia on Oct. 6, 1827, making her age 90 years, 5 months and 18 days. In early life she was wedded to Dr. John Williams, who died some years ago at Julian, where the pair resided and reared their children. She belonged to the Baptist church at Martha and was a womanlof fine christian character. The surviving children are: Mrs. A. C. Williams, Philipsburg; G. C. Williams, Kalsis, Va.; Mrs. L. C. Irvin, Cleveland, O.; Mrs. Laura Hoover, Philadelphia; Mrs. R. L. Swisher, Julian, and Mrs. David Adams, Nanty-Y.Glo. Briel funeral services, conducted by Rev. H. A. Buffington, were held at the home of A. C. Williams Tuesday evening. The body was taken to Bald Eagle Baptist church Wednesday, and at 2 o'clock final services were held, in charge of Rev. H. H. McAlarney, of Huntingdon. Interment was made in the church graveyard.

P. J. McDonnell Ill.

Wednesday of last week P. J. McDonnell, of Unionville, who is quite well-known in Bellefonte, became very ill, while making preparations for the day's work. He is track foreman on the Bald Eagle Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad and while at the taack house became suddenly ill and took to violent vomiting. After giving directions to his men what to do during the morning Mr. McDonnell remained in the tool house, and when the employes returned at 11 o'clock they found him still in the place where they left him and a very sick man. Two of the men assisted him to his home where he became unconscious and since then has been in a critical condition. Monday he rallied and some hopes were entertained for his recovery, but he suffered a relapse again. Wednesday he was somewhat better, but he is far from being out of danger. His many friends hope he may be able to come out conqueror in his fight for life.

NOTE:—Mr. McDonnell died at 11 o'clock last night.

Committed Suicide.

Elvin R. Wier, son of Harry Wier, employed as engineer at the electric light plant at Lock Haven, committed suicide at Muskegon, Mich., by shooting himself in the heart. The rash act was committed in front of the home of his sweetheart, Katherine Schwabeler. It is said he was a deserter from Camp Custer and a code letter was found on him which led the coroner and police to believe he was a German spy.

Mrs. Malinda Henderson Dead.

On Saturday evening at 9 o'clock Mrs. Malinda Henderson, of Pennsylvania Furnace, passed away. She was a daughter of the late Jacob and Elizabeth Robison and was born at Morrison Cove, Blair County, Feb. 3, 1832. When a girl she moved with her parents to Pennsylvania Furnace and resided there the balance of her life. In 1854 she was united in marriage with Levi Henderson, who preceded her to the grave in 1894. Surviving to mourn her death are the following children: Mrs. James Heberling, and Mrs. Albert Evey, Mill Hall; W. W. Henderson, Tyrone, and Isaac Henderson, Pennsylvania Furnace. Funeral services were conducted at the home by Rev. Mr. Campbell, Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment at Pennsylvania Furnace.

Primary Election Notice

In accordance with an Act of Assembly known as the Uniform Primary Act, and an Act known as the Non-Partisan Act, notice is hereby given that petitions to have names of candidates printed upon the several party ballots and upon the non-partisan ballots, as the case may be, for the Spring Primary Election to be held on

TUESDAY, MAY 21st, 1918,

between the hours of 7 A. M. and 7 P. M., must be filed according to said Acts. All party petitions for County Chairman of Centre County must be filed in the office of the County Commissioners, Bellefonte, Penna., on or before Tuesday, April 23, 1918; and all non-partisan petitions and all other petitions required by said Acts of Assembly must be filed in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, Harrisburg, Penna., on or before April 11, 1918, for the below mentioned offices:—

Governor.
Lieutenant Governor.
Secretary of Internal Affairs.
One Judge of the Superior Court. (Non-Partisan.)
Four Representatives in Congress-at-Large.
One Representative in Congress, (21st District.)
One Senator in the General Assembly (34th District.)
One Representative in the General Assembly.
One Member of the State Committee for each Political Party.
One County Chairman for the Democratic Party.
One County Chairman for the Republican Party.

DANIEL A. GRIEVE,
WM. H. NOLL, JR.,
ISAAC MILLER,
County Commissioners.

ATTEST:
H. N. MEYER, Clerk
Commissioners' Office, March 25, 1918.
Bellefonte, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the Estate of Catharine Musser, late of the Township of College, Centre Co., Pa.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Penna.

The undersigned, an Auditor, appointed by the aforesaid Court, to pass upon the exceptions filed to the first and final account of John Curtin, Trustee for Catharine Musser, and to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the said Trustee to and among those legally entitled thereto; and by agreement of Counsel representing all parties in interest, except Lillie C. Etters, the said Auditor is hereby authorized and directed to make distribution of the sum of $3,858.32, funds in the hands of Gettig, Bower & Zerby, N. B. Spangler and Harry Keller or as much thereof as Luther W. Musser, G. Fred Musser, Boyd A. Musser, Lydia C. Bowman, Helen M. Duff and Nannie M. Handlong are legally entitled thereto; will meet the parties interested at his office room No. 14, Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa., on Thursday, the 18th day of April, A. D. 1918, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all parties interested shall appear and present their claims or forever be debarred from coming on the said Fund.

KLINE WOODRING, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania. No. 19, September Term, 1917.

In Re Assigned Estates of Erwin E. Zettle and John D. Lucas, and Zettle & Lucas, of Centre Hall Borough, Centre County Pennsylvania.

The undersigned has been appointed an Auditor by said Court to make distribution of the moneys or balances in the hands of Cyrus Brungart, Assignee of the above named parties, as shown by his Final Accounts as Assignee thereof, duly confirmed by said Court, to and amongst those legally entitled to receive the same, and to make return to the next term of Court, and will meet all parties interested, at his offices in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa., on Friday, April 5, 1918, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where all parties interested shall present their claims and be heard, or otherwise be forever debarred from making any claim against said Assigned Estates.

HARRY KELLER,
Auditor

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 77, December Term, 1917. In Re: Divorce.

Joseph Miczik vs Mary Miczik.

To Mary Miczik:

Whereas your husband, Joseph Miczik, has filed a libel in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County No. 77, December term, 1917, praying for a divorce against you and now you are hereby notified and requested to appear on or before the third Monday of May, 1918, to answer the complaint of your husband, Joseph Miczik, and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Joseph Miczik should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered with you and in default of such appearance you will be liable to have a divorce granted in your absence.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office,
Bellefonte, Pa.
March 16, 1918.

WRIGLEY'S

Six reasons **WHY** it's a good friend:

1—Steadies nerves
2—Allays thirst
3—Aids appetite
4—Helps digestion
5—Keeps teeth clean
6—It's economical

Chew it after every meal

The Flavor Lasts!

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Henry C. Holter, late of Howard Borough, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above named estate, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons knowing themselves indebted thereto are hereby requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same are directed to present them duly authenticated for payment

DANIEL W. HOLTER
H. WALTER HOLTER.
Executors.

N. B. SPANGLER, Atty.,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR SALE Building lots in Bellefonte Borough. F. POTTS GREEN.

FOR SALE—Othello range, in splendid condition. Inquire of Wilbur Baney, Yeager's shoe store, Bellefonte.

Fire insurance and automobile at a reduced rate.
4-mo J. M. KEICHLINE, Agent.

FOR SALE—Desirable 9-room house and out buildings. All modern conveniences. Mrs. C. K. HICKLEN, Bellefonte.

SINGLE MEN—Tenant men wanted on farms at once. Come prepared to start work; $30 to $45 per month. Empire Agency, 140 Castle St., Geneva, N. Y

FOR SALE 32-inch diameter Backus water motor, with iron frame, for sale cheap. May be seen in operation before April 1st. Apply at The Republican office, Bellefonte, Pa.

AGENTS.—Big pay and automobile furnished free to agents placing sample of new necessity with automobile owners. Address President, Orolo Manufacturing Co., Louisville, Ky.

FOR SALE—A six-cylinder Grant automobile in good condition. Must be sold as soon as possible. Inquire of Harry Menoid, Curtin Street, Bellefonte. Both phones.

SALESMEN—Also managers for selling branches in each county for large calendar manufacturers. Start December 15. Will pay good money to capable men. Consolidated Calendar and Novelty Co. Erie, Pa.

WANTED—Reliable man, resident of Bellefonte, to manage local selling branch, also one salesman for Bellefonte and one living in each adjoining county. Address Consolidated Calendar & Novelty Co., Erie, Pa.

LIFE INSURANCE—Men attention: A progressive well established life insurance company has open a general agency connection for the Bellefonte District. Liberal commission and office allowance. Those interested in making a permanent association can receive full particulars by addressing General Manager, Suite 826 Lafayette Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED—$25 to $50 Weekly in a business of your own. Don't be an Agent. Start in the Gold, Silver, Nickel etc. Plating Business. Prof. Gray's outfits are practical and complete. Work easy, profit enormous. Every family, restaurant, shop has tableware, jewelry, metal goods of all kinds to be re-plated. Every other business over-crowded—no plating shops. A grand opening in your section. Will you grasp it? Address today. GRAY & CO., Plating Works, 150 Gray Bldg., CINCINNATI O

CONFIDENCE

Confidence is necessarily the foundation of all hopes and plans for the future.

The aim of this bank is to so efficiently handle every account, large or small, as must win and hold the fullest confidence of each patron.

Open an account today.

Bellefonte Trust Company,

Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa.

The Girl With the Voice

By MILDRED HALE

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Matthew was very, very lonesome. He had been in the city for six months without meeting anyone whom he could call a congenial companion. He was the only young man in the office; that is the only very young man, and there were no girls except Miss Simons, the terrifying citified stenographer, who looked upon Matthew and his "country" ways with supreme disfavor. Even at the house where he boarded there were no young people. There was Simpson, the faded little shoe clerk, who still wore red ties as a challenge to youth, and there was Miss Erskine, a school teacher with a curly fringe. Simpson had asked Matthew to go to the movies with him once, and Miss Erskine smiled upon him across the table in a way that was doubtless meant to captivate, but she reminded Matthew too much of his own first-grade teacher—not so very many years before. Altogether, the boy was desperately lonely, with the kind of loneliness that is beginning to be an actual pain. He wanted the companionship of gay boys and girls like his own "crowd" at home.

He sat in his room one Sunday afternoon trying to study a law book; lonely youth often turns to self-improvement. But somehow he could not study, his mind kept wandering back to Dawesville and his friends. What were they doing now? Tomorrow was Valentine's day. Probably Mary Gray would have a party, and Pete Curtis would take Ellen Emery—

"He wouldn't be taking her if I was there!" thought Matthew. And he began to wish that he were there, in spite of the glory of living in New York. He forgot the law book and let his thoughts wander back to Dawesville and the jolly good times of old. Wistful thoughts they were, too.

Quite suddenly Matthew was roused by the sound of a voice. There was a

Looked Vaguely Familiar.

telephone in the hall not far from his door, and a girl was speaking. Matthew did not listen to what she said, which was of no importance anyway, but he listened to the voice. It was a golden voice, sweet and fresh and young as the freshest and dewiest morning in spring. Matthew wondered who she could be, the girl with the voice. A new boarder, doubtless, one he had not yet seen. It would be jolly to have a girl like that in the house. He tried to picture what she must look like. Pretty, of course. Curly hair—that voice certainly bespoke curly hair—and pink cheeks and blue eyes. He hoped that she would be at dinner, he wanted very much to meet her. When dinner time came he put on his very newest and most gorgeous tie, brushed his hair an extra five minutes and went down full of eagerness to meet that girl.

But she was not visible—only Miss Erskine and the old lady who was forever talking about the social activities of her church were at the table. In vain Matthew lingered over his coffee; the girl did not come in. He heard her again that night, however. Evidently she had a room not far from his, just down the hall. She was at the door talking to the landlady, and her voice sounded sweet as ever, fresh as daisies and sunshine and all sorts of spring things—this last Matthew's thought, not mine.

But try as he would to meet the girl of the golden voice, Matthew did not succeed. He tried early and he tried dining late, but she was never there. He even lowered himself to stroll past the telephone when he heard her speaking, but she eluded him, her door closed just as he rounded the corner of the hall.

And so it went for a week, a week during which Matthew added many delightful details to his mental picture of the girl, such details as dimples and curling lashes and little hands that loved to gesture. But her charms, more potent for being so mysteriously elusive, continued to be invisible, as far as Matthew was concerned. He heard, but he never saw her.

The time came when Matthew was desperate enough to ask little Simpson, the shoe clerk, about the girl with the voice. Simpson was an unromantic soul; he looked puzzled.

"The only new girl I've seen around here is that little dressmaker who sits at the next table. And I shouldn't call her a girl exactly, either; she'll never see thirty-five again in this life."

"Aw, that isn't the one," Matthew said in deep disgust. "The girl I mean is young and has curly—a sort of nice voice. I've heard her talking over the phone."

Simpson shook his head.

"I guess you were hearing things," he said. "I haven't seen any girl around this place. Ask Mrs. Jones."

But Matthew shrank from asking Mrs. Jones, the landlady. How should she understand his interest in this girl? He couldn't tell her that he had fallen in love with a voice. She would think him daft. The boy grew almost thin from his obsession, he was unable to eat any meal without keeping one eye on the doorway. However, two weeks went by and there were no signs of the girl, although her voice, continued to be distinctly audible, sometimes singing, and sometimes merely using the phone, or talking to Mrs. Jones. Fortunate Mrs. Jones!

One night after Matthew had almost given up hope, he happened to glance at the next table in the dining room and notice a girl. She was rather a nice-looking girl with straight dark hair drawn close about her ears. She wore a plain white blouse, and her shoulders drooped a little, as if she were very tired. Matthew noticed her because she was evidently young, not the girl, of course, but a girl, and apparently a nice one. More than that, she looked vaguely familiar, he was sure that he had seen her somewhere before. He looked and looked, piecing together vague memories. He had seen her in Dawesville! In school, very likely. Perhaps she was one of the Murray girls; they had hair like that. By the time dinner was over Matthew had decided very definitely that this was Alice Murray, a nice little thing to whom he had never paid much attention back in Dawesville—she was younger than he.

He went over and spoke to her when he was through with his meal.

"Pardon me, isn't this Miss Murray?" he said.

The girl looked up with a startled little smile.

"Why—yes. Matthew Edwards! I should never have known you, you've grown to look so New Yorkish. Do you live here?"

"Y—y-es," Matthew managed to say. He was staring at Miss Murray with an expression of outraged amazement. For out of her little red mouth had proceeded the golden voice, the voice that belonged to the girl.

"Goodness, Matthew," she was saying. "Don't look at me like that! What is queer about me? I haven't been in the city long enough to acquire an air, I know, but I didn't think—"

"I didn't mean to stare," he apologized. "It's awfully nice to see somebody from home. What are you doing here, and why haven't I seen you before?"

"Newspaper work. I've been busy at night, mostly, so I've eaten my meals at the most unearthly hours. But now I'm free again, only six hours in the middle of the day to work. It's good to see you, Matthew."

There was no doubt about it. Alice Murray, in some fashion, had appropriated the voice that belonged to the golden girl. The curly hair, the dimples, the long-lashed blue eyes, where were they?

During the days that followed Matthew saw a good deal of the Murray girl. He took her to the theater; they went skating together; they did all the jolly things that the young people at home were doing. And Matthew loved her voice. After all it was her voice. He tried to be faithful to the vision of the other girl, the girl who had never been, but somehow, slowly and surely, it had faded from his memory. Straight hair is pretty if it is very black and frames an oval face set with bright eyes. And a girl does not need dimples if she has a laugh like a chime of bells—that is Matthew's expression—and the very sweetest nature in the world. Before the winter was over Matthew knew that there was no doubt about it, he was in love with the little Murray girl.

He told her so one day in spring when they sat in the park together. He told her, and she told him something, too; something that made them both very happy, so that they sat holding hands and watching other couples who passed with smiling eyes that pretended not to notice the clasped hands.

"Do you know," Matthew said at length, "that I first fell in love with your voice, before I even knew it was you?"

"Did you? How funny!"

"Yes, and I tried to imagine what you would be like. And do you know, it's funny, but I imagined a girl just about like you, she even looked like you."

"How very strange!" she repeated.

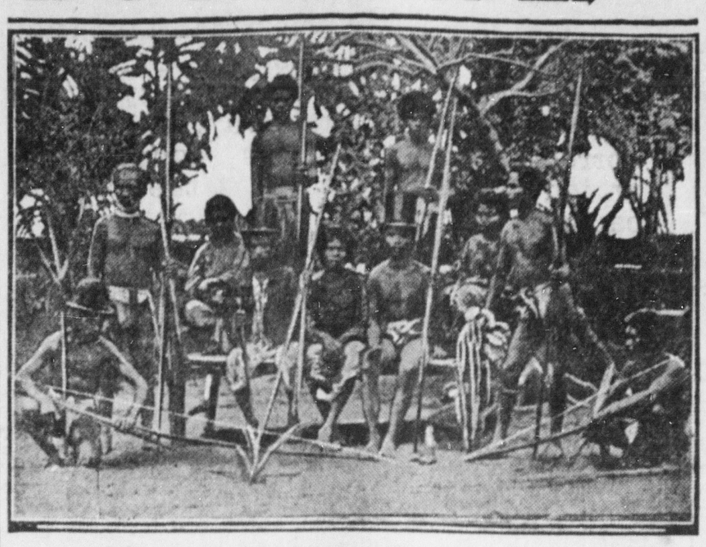
"It was," he agreed.

And the strangest thing of all was that Matthew really believed it. He had forgotten the curly hair and dimples. He really thought that he had imagined Alice as she was, dark hair, notwithstanding. And perhaps he had, for after all beauty is only skin deep.

Still a Wide Choice.

France curbs the desire of parents to christen their children with extraordinary names by limiting their choice of names to the 13,000 saints in the calendar.

IGOROTS, WILD BUT LOYAL



Igorot Chiefs and Warriors.

THOSE wild men of the mountains of the island of Luzon, the hardy, brown-skinned Igorots, have gone to the caves and hiding places where they buried their treasure in the long ago before Dewey broke the shackles of Spanish rule and have unearthed sacks of Spanish and Mexican coins and carried them over mountain trails to Gov. Hilario Logan as their Liberty loan contribution.

"Please send this offering for the use of the Great Apo across the sea," was their simple request. It amounts to about $8,891.

As an example of how this primitive people answered the call of the Great Apo for help when the last Liberty loan drive was made by Governor Logan, it is told that three Benguet Igorots came in from an out-of-the-way corner of the mountains one day, carrying sacks of old Spanish treasure, amounting to more than $1,447.50. Commenting on this humble offering, the Manila Bulletin says:

"The 1,500 pesos, while not in themselves a great amount when the Philippine total subscriptions of over $6,500,000 is taken into consideration, are regarded by the authorities of the mountain province as the most significant contribution to the entire Liberty loan campaign in the islands, coming as they do from an aboriginal people who never before trusted any savings bank but mother earth, but have been led in 18 years to confide in the integrity of the "Great Apo across the seas" to such an extent that they unearth their treasure and lug it over the mountains that it may be sent to him to aid in prosecuting the war against Germany.

"This was not all of the Igorot subscription by any means, according to the reports which have just reached this city from the mountain capital, these stating that the 4,900 pesos subscribed by the Igorots of Benguet province formed a part of the 44,000 pesos ($42,640) subscription given by the civilian residents of Bagulo and the immediate vicinity. The greatest surprise of all was the eagerness of the Igorots throughout the subprovince and Governor Logan may well be proud of his work. In the few days he had at his disposal he reached even the most distant towns in the mountains and aroused the Igorots to their great demonstration of patriotism."

Want to Go to the Front.

Not only did the Igorots give their treasure, but they offered their services to Governor General Harrison, and are anxious to go to France to help the Great Apo to win the war for freedom. Judge James Ross of the colonial administration, who recently made an extended tour of Luzon, said that every mountain station where he stopped was filled with natives who asked for a chance to enlist. Each native came in with his discharge papers, showing the length and quality of service, he had rendered to the government of the Philippines. Then, saying that he had heard the United States was at war with Germany, he would urge his claim to bear arms under the American flag. Judge Ross would advise the sturdy volunteer to rejoin the constabulary, in which many vacancies exist, but this would not satisfy the Igorot. One and all wanted to fight.

When one stops to consider the barbaric life that the Igorot still lives, this offer of treasure and service to Uncle Sam is all the more remarkable. For the Igorot is still very much himself and is totally different from all his other Philippine brothers. Americans are establishing schools, and education is making some progress. But the Igorots have no laws, and each community is ruled by a council of old men. they live in the northwestern section of the island of Luzon, and number about 185,000. Theirs is a mountainous country, six days' march inland from the nearest civilized town. They are a mixture of savage, barbarian and civilized people.

Worship One God.

They have one god, Lumawig, and their religious system is a sort of worship of the spirits of the departed, whom they believe to inhabit the earth just as before they died, except that they are invisible to mortal eyes. The Igorots are moral and upright, from their standpoint, and their code of conduct, although simple, is strict. They worship in their homes, and in the fields, but have no priests.

They have no written language and no literature of any sort. But they have a number of curious folk tales. One is somewhat akin to the Adam and Eve story. Lumawig, out of love for his people, sent an old couple to earth with a new food for the Igorot tribes. The old couple on a certain day were to explain its use to the mortals, but the latter became curious and could not wait until the appointed time. Two of the Igorots stole the bag in which the new food was hidden. This so angered Lumawig that he said the Igorots thereafter would have to till the ground and gain their food by the sweat of their brows. The new food was rice. It today is the great staple of the people. Rice and sweet potatoes are the only things they raise.

Another legend tells of the origin of head hunting. In warfare the Igorot always brings home the heads of his victims. One day the Moon, which is a woman, was beating out brass. The young child of the Sun stood near by, watching. His scrutiny angered the Moon, and she threw a stick at him, causing decapitation. The Sun then appeared and put his child's head back on his trunk, declaring that because of the Moon's wanton act mortals would henceforth cut off each other's heads when in wrath.

Know How to Irrigate.

Although primitive in their planting and harvesting the Igorots mastered all the details of irrigation. This is the source of their prosperity. They have terraced all the mountainsides and raise two crops of rice a year.

While the Igorots as a race are small, they are exceptionally well developed. They are great mountain climbers. Dress reform does not bother them. A thin breechcloth and a happy smile make up their costume, which they wear the year round. They are much like the aboriginal Indian of America in many customs, one in particular being that the women do all the work, while the men sit around in indolent ease, smoking green tobacco in ill-smelling pipes. The women and children smoke, too.

Superstition enters into their cures for sickness. When a part of the body is injured they tattoo little stars all over the spot, believing that by this means they will drive out the little devils that have taken up their abode there. Being exposed to the sun and weather at all times they are constantly shedding their skin. When death occurs in a family the natives take chicken meat and other foods and a great feast is held, followed by a wild dance similar to the dances of the American Indians. The body is then buried, and the personal belongings of the dead person are handed among the relatives and the visitors depart. For ornamentation the women gather little berries, which they string and which are then plaited in the strands of their black hair.

They relish dog meat, and after they have fattened a dog on rice they have a barbecue and a wild dance, beating doleful music from the copper and brass and wooden tomtoms.

But with all their quaint and savage customs the Igorots are patriotic to the American flag now, and want to go to the trenches for the Great Apo.

As a Man Is Judged.

Remember, it is not the kind of work you are going to do, but the kind of work you now turn out that counts. Your future is a guess forecasted only by the present. Exceptional unexpected fitness seldom appears. It never happens. It is a matter of growth if it comes at all. Latent ability may lie dormant until challenged by some great task, but it will be a mental competence physically handicapped if it hasn't been working up to its job.

With the right intelligence and will power there is no reason why you can't work up. You have the same chance that has made others great. If your mentality and skill are equal to theirs, why can't you do what they have done. If they are not you have no reason to complain. When you make your life count, obstacles and problems will become pleasures. Men of metal rejoice in the chance to prove themselves.

The Housewife and the War

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

GOAL FOR 1918 CANNERS—1,500,000,000 QUARTS!

Wash Boiler With False Bottom Makes a Home Canner Which a Girl Can Operate.

GET READY FOR BIG FALL PACK

Specialists Advise Ordering Equipment Early and See That Cans Are Ready.

EXAMINE ALL USEABLE JARS

Putting Up Food at Home Saves Transportation Later—Last Year's Pack Estimated at 850,000,000 —Goal Set for 1918.

One billion five hundred million quarts of home-canned produce in 1918!

A goal has been set for the 1918 home canners. The stupendous size of it might make it appear impossible of attainment were it not for the fact that the American family's ability to can, in a patriotic situation, has been demonstrated. The great canning effort for the year 1917 has been estimated at 850,000,000 packs by officials of the United States department of agriculture. But there are still thousands of unfilled jars in every township of the United States, the specialists say, in setting the new goal and advising early preparations for the 1918 campaign. If a slogan is needed, "Fill every jar in every home, keep every jar busy throughout the year," is suggested.

Pack for Last Year.

The method of arriving at the estimated countrywide pack for last year is interesting. Eight of the principal concerns in the United States manufacturing rubber jar rings reported a production for use in home canning of 836,761,248 rubber rings. Retailers and jobbers, it is understood, carried over from the year 1916 a large supply of rubber jar rings. Taking into account the special caps that were sold and the use of jar rings a second time, the officials believe it is safe to estimate the number of packs made in homes last year at 850,000,000.

Quart Jar for Canning.

Canning in most homes is done in quart jars. It is reasonable to assume that the two-quart packs may be used to offset the pint packs, specialists say, and that therefore the total pack estimated might safely be expressed in quarts. Placing a general average value of 20 cents a quart upon this product, the estimated value of hermetically sealed food canned in homes is $170,000,000. In most cases this food was produced on the farm or in the backyard garden, was canned in the family kitchen, stored in the pantry, and is being consumed in the home. The transportation facilities of the country were not taxed in the production of this food and in most cases it was produced on soil that otherwise would have been idle, with labor that would have been unable to find useful employment.

Careful About Salt.

The bureau of chemistry, united States department of agriculture, warns consumers against buying table salt from peddlers or other persons whose reliability is not established. Salt recently offered by a peddler in Washington was found to contain serious amounts of arsenic. The opinion is expressed that the salt possibly was recovered from a refrigerating plant or may have been the sweepings from a warehouse. Other low-grade or by-product salt contains sufficient barium chloride to be poisonous and dangerous in food. Such salt, under the food and drugs act, must be labeled or invoiced "Not for food purposes." Irresponsible dealers, however, may offer it for sale for human consumption. Such sale is, of course, in violation of state or federal laws, and renders the leader, if caught, liable to prosecution. The attention of the public is called to the need of great care in the purchase of low-grade food products offered at bargain prices.

FEDERAL SERVICE SHOWS MORE SUGAR CONSUMED

Returns from the first war emergency food survey made by the U. S. department of agriculture indicates that the amount of sugar consumed in 1917 was about 88.3 pounds per capita whereas the average annual consumption for the five-year period ending in 1916 was 84.7 pounds per capita. The evident increase in consumption, says the department, is due in part to the increased manufacture for export of commodities like condensed milk and to an increase in population coupled with an increased consumption by individuals and to an increase in consumers' stocks.

Prepare for Home Canning.

Collect all used jars.

Examine each carefully.

Discard all defective containers and damaged tops.

Clean all useable jars and store with tops in place.

Order any additional jars needed and lay in a supply of new rubber rings.

Make sure that the clean wash boiler or other large vessel that you will use for your hot-water bath are free from leaks. Examine and test pressure or other special canning apparatus if you have it.

If you use a wash boiler or large pail provide a false bottom of slats or bent wire. Strong wire trays with long upright handles make good false bottoms and enable the housewife to lift out groups of hot jars from the water bath.

SAVE LITTLE SUGAR TODAY.

Substitute Other Sweets.

Cook cereals with dates or raisins and serve without sugar. Cook dried fruits without sugar. Sweeten fruits with honey or maple or corn sirup. Make puddings, cakes and other pastry with part corn sirup, molasses, or honey instead of all sugar. For a cupful of sugar in a cake recipe substitute a cupful of sirup or honey and for each cupful so used lessen the amount of liquor in the recipe by one-quarter cupful.

HER HEAVEN.

I shall be young again—and pretty enough
To make the saints smile at me as I pass
With swift white feet across the heavenly grass.

I shall be gay and careless, and my heart
Forever like some hidden bird, shall sing
Of some approaching and most lovely thing.

Surely, a thought absurd, unorthodox,
To enter through an office door, or come
Grotesquely as the subway crowds rush home.

There is a mirror in my lodging house
Stained here and there with lines like slanting rain,
That shows a woman neat and tired and plain.

But in that mirror that no other sees
I watch sometimes the girl in Paradise—
Pretty—and young—with laughter in her eyes.
—Theodosia Garrison in Everybody's.

Vast Amount of Cordwood Is Burned in Cook Stoves and Friendly Fireplaces

Whenever a man builds a suburban home these days—and, happily enough, the number is relatively vast—a fairly large proportion of the plans contain a provision for an open hearth in which wood may be burned. These represent, observes a writer in the Cincinnati Enquirer, the pleasant memories of many of the builders of their boyhood days when a crackling, aromatic wood fire lighted and warmed the living rooms of their homes. More often, though, it stands for the fascination of such a fire. Children of the city dearly delight in making and watching bonfires, and when they are afforded the joys of camping fairly revel in the blazing twigs and branches beneath the kettle. When they leave the city's heart for its fringes the thought of an open hearth as a concomitant to the freer life they expect to lead always presents itself.

Hence the surprisingly large demand for cordwood. It is of interest to state that in the United States last year, despite the increased production of coal, there were consumed 81,875,000 cords of wood, the value of which exceeded $225,000,000. It was the seventh crop in monetary value in 1917. Ahead of it were corn, wheat, oats, potatoes, hay and cotton. Much of this, indeed the greatest part of it, was burned on farms, the average consumption on each Ohio rural holding being 13 cords, valued at $3 a cord. Texas leads in wood consumption; Michigan is next, then Ohio, and fourth is New York. In each of these four leaders the value of the wood is over $10,000,000.

Experts in these matters say that there is no better way of ventilating an apartment than through the flues of a hearth or grate, so that there is a double blessing conferred as one sits in his easy chair and watches the ever-changing pictures that attend a reverie before a blazing log fire.

Statistical Notes.

There are 9,893 saloons in Illinois.

The United States has 350,000 Indians.

There are 556 war charities registered in London.

The United States government will expend $1,000,000,000 during the coming year in military buildings.

The Rockefeller Foundation has contributed $100,000 to the fund for welfare work among Jewish soldiers.

An ordinary airplane, exclusive of the engine, has over 200 separate pieces, besides over 4,000 nails, 3,000 screws, 1,000 steel stampings and 800 forgings.

Girls Needed on the French Farms, Asserts War Worker

One of the objects of Miss Anne Morgan's recent return to America from France, where she has been aiding in restoring communities devastated by German invaders, is to obtain for France a large number of girls to work on farms.

"I would like it to be known to American girls on farms that we need them in France more than all other girls," Miss Morgan said.

"We don't want theorists but would like to get women from the West—women who have worked on the farm and don't mind doing field work."

Miss Morgan, sister of J. P. Morgan and treasurer of the American Fund for French Wounded, said she and her associates in France, American women, had placed 5,500 acres under cultivation and had established a dairy with soldiers to milk the cows.

Internal Revenue Collected.

During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1917, the total amount of internal revenue collected was $449,712,412. The smallest amount collected in any state was $82,662 in Nevada, and the largest was $61,881,336 in New York. Of the states that paid over $10,000,000 each were: California, $13,758,375; Delaware, $11,761,308; Illinois, $62,113,711; Indiana, $33,108,519; Kentucky, $45,471,967; Louisiana, $11,847,445; Maryland, $10,125,838; Missouri, $15,200,577; New Jersey, $13,910,549; New York, $61,881,336; North Carolina, $29,114,283; Ohio, $30,402,735; Pennsylvania, $41,304,248; Wisconsin, $12,345,001.

Girls Helping to Win the War

Students at Long Island School Are Lending Their Assistance in Many Ways

The Farmingdale Agricultural school, Long Island, is alive with the predominating war spirit. The students are working diligently and industriously at their task, agriculture, to assist the country to carry out an effective prosecution of the war. The female element is doing a good share of the work while the opposite sex is extending all energy in the patriotic endeavor. The picture shows a girl at a machine saw ripping sections for a pig sty.

Declares United States Can Independently Produce Own Chemicals After War

That the United States can independently produce its own chemical necessities after the war is predicted by Prof. D. D. Jackson of the Columbia university department of chemical engineering. He says that at present the country is manufacturing dyes equal in amount to normal consumption, and that the number of colors produced is constantly increasing.

"With proper legislation," states Professor Jackson, "we can manufacture on a competitive basis practically every chemical product which we now import. Cheap labor is not a factor of importance. The tremendous advantage which Germany had at the beginning of the war has taken more than three years to counteract, and the result has been an awakening in other countries to the necessity of furthering the chemical and metallurgical industries in every possible way. The Germans have for many years realized the grave necessity of furthering the work of the chemist and the chemical engineer for warfare as well as for the necessities of industry in times of peace. They knew that by developing their enormous color establishments they were producing factories which could readily be changed over to explosive works in times of war. They realized that the industries for the fixation of nitrogen used in fertilizers in time of peace also could be used for production of enormous quantities of picric acid and trinitrotoluol in wartime."

Africa Is Interested in War; Receives the News Every Day

The war has from the first been brought right home to Africa. The four German colonies, over which the war extended, have an area more than four times as great as Germany; and there has been long and hard fighting in all of them except Togo. Outside and within these areas of actual warfare live thousands of whites who are intensely interested in the European struggle. Many of these whites, even in the depths of Africa, are receiving the essence of the news every day. Even the Sahara desert is now partly belted by a telegraphic line, a French enterprise, with wireless extension in Timbuktu. Thus this once mysterious city of the Sudan is now in touch with the great events of the day. The Belgian Congo is efficiently served by the French cable to Libreville, and the land line to Stanley Pool, where navigation of the upper Congo begins. The news is then wired up the Congo to the mouth of the Congo, and then by wireless to Stanley Falls, 780 miles above the Kasai.

The Opium Habit.

There are three different forms of taking opium. Some people, for example, the Turks, eat it; others, like the Chinese, smoke it, while the inhabitants of more civilized countries usually drink it as laudanum. The drug is obtained from the unripe fruit of the common white poppy. Incisions are made in the heads of this plant, from which a creamy juice exudes, hardening on its exposure to the air. This is scraped off and made up into small cakes, in which form it is sold. The confirmed opium eater or smoker reduces himself to an indescribably wretched state of mind and body, and very seldom lives to be forty if the practice has been acquired at an early period in life.

FOR THE POULTRY GROWER

Egg production is largely a question of breeding, according to Harold H. Amos, superintendent of the Kansas State Agricultural college poultry farm. Eggs from winter layers should be selected for hatching purposes.

Under natural conditions no eggs were laid in the winter months. Artificial methods have been resorted to until by proper selection and management a large number of eggs can be had during the coldest months of the year.

Feeding and care have a great deal to do with winter egg production. Of greater importance, however, is selection and breeding. It has been determined by careful observation that, generally speaking, the hens that make the best records during the fall and winter months are the best all year layers.

All hens will lay fairly well in March, April and May. The poor layers seldom, if ever, lay in those months when prices are the highest. They are not economical producers and should not be kept as breeding stock.

Where possible breeding pens should be maintained during the hatching season. All poor layers, undeveloped pullets, and otherwise imperfect birds should be discarded prior to the breeding season if satisfactory results are to be expected.

Early hatched chicks are the most profitable both for meat and for egg production. They are the most easily raised because while they are young they are not subjected to the cloudy, rainy weather which comes later in the spring. They are usually more vigorous. Later chicks have a higher rate of mortality due to the extremely hot weather and the presence of a greater number of parasites.

General purpose breeds should be hatched not later than the last of April if the pullets are to be developed for egg production the following fall and winter. The young cockerels can be disposed of as broilers at much better prices than those of later hatches.

With strictly egg breeds, it is not advisable to hatch before the middle of March, as they will often begin to lay early and go into molt about the first of January.

The President's Cabinet.

President Wilson's cabinet consists of Robert Lansing of New York, secretary of state; William G. McAdoo of New York, secretary of the treasury; Newton D. Baker of Ohio, secretary of war; Thomas W. Gregory of Texas, attorney general; Albert S. Burleson of Texas, postmaster general; Josephus Daniels of North Carolina, secretary of the navy; Franklin K. Lane of California, secretary of the interior; David F. Houston of Missouri, secretary of agriculture; William C. Redfield of New York, secretary of commerce; William B. Wilson of Pennsylvania, secretary of labor.

Girl Is Deputy U. S. Marshal.

Colorado, the banner suffrage state, which has honored its mothers, wives and daughters for years past with positions of trust and responsibility in addition to giving them the ballot, now claims the distinction of having the first woman deputy United States marshal. She is Miss Lola Anderson, twenty-five years old, who took the oath of office and entered upon the duties of her position a week before Christmas.

Fitness for Army Flying

Sense of Equilibrium One of the Most Important Tests Applicant Must Pass

The physical examination of candidates for the aviation branch of the army is more rigid than that for other branches. Among the most important tests a man has to pass is that of his sense of equilibrium. How this is done is described by Dr. Charles P. Small of Chicago in the Journal of the American Medical Association.

The candidate is seated in a Barany chair—so called after the discoverer of the organs of equilibration. This is a swing with footrest, a long handle with which it can be whirled around and a catch by which it can be stopped at once with the examiner's foot. The man's eyes are closed and his head is tilted at about thirty degrees. The chair is then rotated to the right, ten revolutions in twenty seconds, and suddenly stopped. The applicant is told to open his eyes and look straight in front of him at some object. If he be normal, his eyes will make jerky movements to the left for about twenty-five seconds.

The test is repeated, with the chair whirling to the left, which will produce eye-jerks to the right.

The examiner stands in front of the still blindfolded candidate, tells him to extend his right arm directly in front of him and with his forefinger touch the tip of the examiner's. Then he is told to raise his arm above his head and bring it down to exactly the same spot. This is repeated with the left arm. The chair is swung around ten times in ten seconds, and the instant it stops the examiner touches the candidate's forefinger as before and tells him to repeat the raising and lowering of the hand. If he be normal he will not touch the finger, but will "past point" several inches to the right of it. The test is repeated to the left, and the normal man "past points" to the left.

Those experiments test the normality of the horizontal canals. That for the perpendicular canal follows. The candidate bends forward at an angle of 90 degrees, eyes still blindfolded, his head resting on his fists held on his knees. The chair is rotated to the right ten times in ten seconds. The instant it is stopped the man is told to sit upright. If normal, he will fall toward the right. The test is then made by swinging to the left, when he will fall to the left.

This method of testing the sense of equilibrium has superseded all others because it is the most exact.

Mother's Cook Book.

If I have faltered more or less
In my great task of happiness
If I have moved among my race
And shown no happy morning face
If beams from happy human eyes
Have moved me not, if morning skies
Books, and my food, and summer rain
Knocked on my sullen heart in vain,
Lord, thy most pointed pleasure take
And stab my spirit broad awake.
—R. L. Stevenson.

Food for the Family.

Corn meal dishes are very good when good meal and careful preparation is thought worthy of attention. Even the member of the family who doesn't like corn meal, may be won over if appetizing dishes, well prepared, are served. As a mush with good top milk there is nothing better for the youngster's supper, and even grandfather longs for it, if he has had New England training. Then what was left may be molded and fried for breakfast, a dish fit for the king.

Tamale Pie.

Make a mush by stirring two cupfuls of corn meal into six cupfuls of boiling water, add one and one half teaspoonfuls of salt and cook 45 minutes. Brown one onion sliced in hot fat, add a pound of hamburger steak and stir until well seared, then add salt and pepper and two cupfuls of tomato. A sweet red pepper or a green one as an addition. Grease a baking dish and put a layer of the mush then a layer of the meat and cover with mush. Bake one-half hour.

English sparrows make fine eating. In many places they are caught with a trap and a dozen or fifteen make a good meal for a large family. They may be baked in a pie like the Mother Goose rhyme of four and twenty black birds baked in a pie.

Good Pressed Meat.

Boil two pounds of pigs' hocks in salted water until the meat drops from the bones. In a separate pot, cook a pound of lean beef until tender. Mix the meat adding such seasonings as desired and mold in a loaf. The liquor in which the meat was cooked may be used for soup or to cook corn meal mush, giving it a most appetizing flavor.

Nellie Maxwell

Says Hunting Dogs and Common Curs Possess War Service Qualifications

"French war dogs are not the only ones that could be taught to do great service in the world struggle," remarked H. R. Turner, a Kentuckian, discussing the marvelous feats performed by some of the dogs on the battlefields of France.

"The dog of America commonly called a cur has instinct for such service. Some patriotic women in the West have undertaken to train dogs for Red Cross work, and they have found that the 'cur' dog is possessed of all the natural qualifications for war service. But, in my judgment, the Kentucky hunting dog is better adapted for this work than any other because of his wonderful instincts. A few years ago a sportsman of Iowa had a hunting dog bred in Kentucky. It was an unusually fine dog and during the 'racing' season in Kentucky he sent his dog back to Kentucky to take part in the fox chasing. After the sport was over the friends to whom the animal had been sent lost him. They were much perturbed, because they had promised they would see that the dog was sent safe back home to Iowa. After many days of searching, however, they sent word to the owner that the animal had disappeared. Sixty days afterward they were informed that the dog had returned to his home in Iowa."

Brief Facts.

There are nearly 500 sulphur mines on the Island of Sicily.

Chairs are being made of paper, twisted and re-enforced with steel rods.

A mustache guard that can be attached to any cup is an English invention.

For portable electric lamps a screen to check their glare has been invented.

Fireproof barrels made from sugar mill refuse have been invented in Hawaii.

A company in Japan has begun the production of soda by an electrical process.

Baking for a few minutes in a hot oven will add to the life of sachet powders.

Farmers Would Save Quail to War on the Boll Weevil

When a Georgia farmer found the crop of a quail that he had killed on his farm loaded with boll weevils he immediately conferred with county authorities to ascertain if he could keep hunters off his land, which is not fenced. He was very much disappointed when informed that he could not do so.

It is stated on good authority that in farms in this part of the county where the quail and other insect-destroying birds have been protected the boll weevil is but seldom seen, while on adjoining farms, where the public is permitted to hunt, cotton crops have been practically devastated by them.

A concerted movement is now on foot among the farmers to conserve the quail in an effort to combat the boll weevil. The matter will in all probability be brought to the attention of the legislature when it meets this summer, with the idea of having more stringent laws passed for the protection of insect-destroying birds.

Texas Farmers Urged to Produce Peanuts for Use in Both Meal and Butter

That former peanut manufacturer who said that people could exist for a long time on nothing else but peanut butter and crackers was doing a little gratuitous advertising for crackers, asserts the Houston Post. There is no reason why Texas peanuts should not furnish both bread and butter for all Texas people and there might be enough for a few favored mortals in other states. If the food and feed campaign which is being conducted should result in the planting of 1,000,000 acres in peanuts this year, Texas farmers will be richer by some $50,000,000 and the food supply will contain a plenty of one of the best foods in the world. And then if the food administration shall force the peanut factories to make a reasonable proportion of the nuts into edible meal the country will have plenty of bread material as well as a liberal layer of butter for every slice.

Special Nicotine Tobacco Grown for Other Purposes Than Chewing and Smoking

While half the trades seem to be busy, to judge by advertisements, producing coffeeless coffee, tanninless tea, and tobacco without nicotine, it does seem a bit incredulous to learn of seedsmen offering seeds guaranteed to produce tobacco with from three to ten times as much nicotine content as is found in ordinary smoking and chewing grades, observes a writer in the New York Times. Of course, that is no evidence that the time-honored belief that nicotine harms humans has been discarded, for in the same seed catalogues one finds tobacco seeds commended to the planter because they will produce leaf with the minimum of the supposed poison. Doctors still tell us to smoke mild tobaccos, and the cigarette with its claim that its makeup carries little nicotine continues to grow in popularity.

But there are not a few uses for tobacco other than smoking, chewing, and snuffing, and nearly all of these demand a weed that has lots of poison in it. Florists buy thousands of pounds every year to burn in smoldering piles in their greenhouses to kill insects and eradicate the tiny moths that lay eggs that produce plant destroyers. And it is the nicotine in the smoke that kills the pests.

Nicotine is about the most efficacious remedy when garden plants are attacked by sucking insects. These destroyers cannot be harmed by eating foliage and stems with paris green and arsenic of lead, for they have long, sharp beaks; some carry proboscises proportionately as long as an elephant's, and these they drive into leaf and blossom stems and suck out the vital juices. Only a contact poison will kill them, and nicotine does it most surely. A green or pink or white plant louse, busily sucking the life out of a plant, turns brown the instant nicotine touches his body, stiffens his legs, draws out his beak, and drops dead.

Tobacco solutions that carry 30 per cent of nicotine sell for $1.50 a pint, hence the ambition to grow tobacco rich in the deadly essence.

A SMILE FOR YOU

Accounts for It.

"I was told that your neighbors, the Spats, were breaking up housekeeping."

"Oh, that accounts for the racket we heard in their flat this morning."

The Reason.

"The fortune-telling business is a paying one, isn't it?"

"It ought to be when it starts off with a prophet."

Social Ambitions.

"Mrs. Comeup is not stopping at any expense to break into society. Her prizes at her charitable card parties are really princely."

"What are they? Jeweled ornaments?"

"No, nothing so common as that. At her last party the first prize was a ton of hard coal."

Retribution.

"I understand it was a gasoline car which struck Henry."

"Exactly, and that is one reason he is 'smelling out a suit.'"

Safe Enough.

Bon Vivant—Haven't seen Jack at the club for a week.

Mrs. Jack—No, Jack's been out of town.

Bon Vivant—Oh, we were beginning to worry about him. We feared he was staying at home.

Not to Be Disputed.

"Have you any definite theory as to why the cost of living has increased?"

"Certainly; I think it is because prices have gone up."

Talking Photoplays Next; Eliminates the Phonograph and Utilizes Film Record

Numerous attempts have been made to link the phonograph with the projector and give speech to the silent drama. Inability to obtain perfect synchronism of sound and motion has been only one of the bugaboos encountered. The limited capacity of talking-machine records, the difficulty of amplifying the sound sufficiently for theater purposes without increasing the foreign noises to an objectionable degree, and the impossibility of cutting or mending a film without destroying the usefulness of the sound record have been other of the bewildering enigmas. Their solution has finally been undertaken in a new way and highly promising results attained.

The newest system of talking cinematography eliminates the phonograph and utilizes a film record that is produced by photographic and readered by magnetic, instead of mechanical, means. This enables the sound and the picture records to be of corresponding lengths and synchronous. This method is described in the March Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Here and There.

William P. Humes transacted business in Clearfield on Monday.

William P. Humes attended the Whal horse sale at Millheim Wednesday and purchased a large young farm horse.

Mrs. James C. Furst was a recent arrival home from Williamsport, where she had been visiting for several weeks.

Mrs. C. T. Hennig departed yesterday for Rochester, Minn., where she will undergo treatment in the Drs. Mayo hospital.

Don't forget the services in the Methodist church Sunday conducted by the pastor, Dr. Yocum. He will have something special for the occasion.

County Treasurer David Chembers and Dr. Edward Harris motored from Clarence to Bellefonte on Tuesday. They reported finding the roads in remarkably good condition.

Mrs. Blair Hall who resides in Petriken Hall, Bellefonte, left Friday for her home at DuBois, Clearfield county, where she is visiting her parents and friends for two week.

Paul Blair, one of Uncle Sam's young soldiers, who is located in one of the camps in the south, was in Bellefonte this week attending the funeral of his grandfather, B. F. Blair.

Next Sabbath morning Holy Communion will be observed in the Bellefonte Presbyterian church. In the evening there will be a special song service appropriate to Easter.

Mrs. Hiller, wife of Dr. Hiram Hiller, and children, of Chester, have been visiting in Bellefonte at the residence of the late Margaret H. Wilson. She was called here by the illness of Mrs. Wallace H. Gephart.

Mrs. Snyder, of Jersey Shore, who had been in Bellefonte visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Bidwell, who has been on the sick list, left Tuesday for her home. She is also a close friend of Mrs Calloway and Mrs. D. G. Bush.

Francis Thomas, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Thomas, arrived in Bellefonte last Thursday afternoon, being called here by the illness of his sister, Mrs. Wallace Gephart. He is a member of the 3rd Field Artillery at Fort Oglethorp, Ga

Mrs. James Potter, Janet Potter, Anna McCoy, Mary Hunter Linn, Hester McGinley and Winifred M. Gates left Wednesday morning for Mifflintown to attend the Women's Foreign Missionary Conference of the Huntingdon Presbytery which convened there yesterday.

Attorney W. G. Runkle, who recently purchased the McClain property, on Allegheny street, is improving it by placing windows in each end and making a front door that will open out onto a high porch. It is also being weatherboarded and when all the modern conveniences are completed it will make a pleasant home.

Bellefonte won and lost in two especially interesting basket ball games last Saturday. In the afternoon Bellefonte High School lost to Lewistown High School, 20 to 33. In the evening the Bellefonte Academy won over Williamsport, 34 to 18. It marked the last game of the season for the Academy. The season just closed was a most successful one for the Academy.

Rev. George Glenn, pastor of the Methodist church at Mt. Carmel, was among those who were placed on the retired list this week by the Methodist Conference at Newberry. Rev. Glenn is not an old man yet but his health has been failing and it was thought wise to take a needed rest. He was born and raised on Buffalo Run and is quite well known in Bellefonte. It is hoped that the rest will prove beneficial.

James Uzzle, of Snow, Shoe, is recovering satisfactorily at the Butler, Pa., hospital, where he underwent an operation for intestinal obstruction, on Wednesday of last week. The operation was performed by Dr. Robert B. Greer, of Butler, who is well-known in Bellefonte. County Treasurer David Chambers, who accompanied Mr. Uzzle to Butler, returned home on Friday night. He reports that Mr. Uzzle's condition is all that could be hoped for and that the attending physicians were entirely confident that a complete and permanent recovery would follow.

St. John's Church (Episcopal). Easter services as follows: Saturday, Easter Even, 4:30 p. m. Holy Baptism 5 p. m, Evensong Sunday, Easter Day, 6:40 a. m. Mattins (plain) 7 a. m. and 8 a. m. Communion, 11 a. m. Procession, Holy Eucharist and sermon, 4 p. m. Children's vespers, with the Lenten mite-chest offering for missions 7:15 p. m. Organ Recital 7:30 p. m. Evensong and Procession. Beautiful Easter music at the 11 a. m. and 7,30 p. m. services. Easter Monday, 10 a. m. Holy Eucharist. 8 p. m. Annual Parish meeting for the election of a Vestry for the ensuing year. Easter Tuesday, 10 a. m. Holy Eucharist. Friday, 7:30 p. m. Service and final Confirmation instruction. The Bishop's visitation for Confirmation, next Sunday, April 7, at 2:30 p. m. Visitors cordially welcome. Beginning Easter morning the time of all services will be in accordance with the new "daylight saving" regulations, one hour earlier than our present time. Every one must sacrifice an hour's sleep on Easter in order to be in Church on time. Rev. M. DeP. Maynard, rector. Special Easter music.

Paul Fortney has resigned as a guard at the Western Penitentiary.

Miss Bertha Campbell spent Sunday in Tyrone with her sister, Mrs. John Hoffman.

Ira G. Burket greeted his many friends and transacted business in town on Saturday.

Postmaster Robert Foster, of State College, was a visitor in Bellefonte Monday.

Former County Treasurer George G. Fink, of Martha, was a business visitor n town on Monday.

After an absence of six weeks Miss Rachael Shuey returned Saturday to her home in Bellefonte.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Parrish were in Ebensburg last week in attendance upon the funeral of the late Herman Myers.

Miss Grace Marvin, formerly of Bellefonte, is now permanetnly located in New Haven, Conn. She has an excellent position and is much improved in health.

Rev. "Billy" Sunday plans to spend three months in the trenches at the battle front. He ought to try his evangelistic powers on the Kaiser. If he could make that gentleman walk the trail it would help a bit.

John Colpetzer, of Alto, will move tomorrow to a farm two miles from Osceola Mills, where he will handle things on a big scale with a three gang tractor. Mr. Colpetzer is an efficient and progressive farmer and will undoubtedly make a success of his new undertaking.

Gehret & Lambert, the Bellefonte contractors, Friday afternoon had Jacob Barlet, the drayman, haul four large panes of glass from a car at the depot to Kelley's garage, on the corner of Allegheny and Bishop Streets. The dimensions of the glass was 16x10 feet.

A host of admiring friends in Bellefonte and throughout Centre County will be pained to learn of the critical illness of the Hon. Robert A. Cassidy, at his home in Canton, Ohio. His son, William C. Cassidy, of this place, was summoned to his bedside last Thursday, and word received this week is that there is little, if any, improvement.

Many Bellefonte friends of John M. Schiele will be interested to learn that he is in the military service as a first-class private, Evacuation Camp No. 8, Camp Greenleaf, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. John made many warm friends while employed in the Bellefonte ticket office of the Pennsylvania Railroad. On leaving here he went to Clearfield, later being transferred to Philipsburg.

Bellefonte friends of Claire Fink, of Martha, will be gratified to learn that he was recently promoted in the service of the Harbison-Walker Refractories Co., and is now superintendent of their large operation at Woodland. Since he has taken hold of the Woodland plant he has increased the output wonderfully. Like all other shippers, however, he finds himself handicapped by the freight embargoes and lack of cars.

W. L. Daggett, hotel chairman of the County Food Administration, received a communication from Howard Heinz, the Federal Food Administrator for Pennsylvania, to the effect that all proprietors of hotels, restaurants and clubs in Centre County who have not returned the pledge cards and otherwise complied with the rules and regulations as issued by Mr. Daggett, will be closed up as was recently done in New York City.

Saturday Willard Apt, son of Joseph Apt, Jr., arrived in Bellefonte and remained until Tuesday night when he left for Brooklyn, N. Y. He is quite a young lad and is one of Uncle Sam's tars. He is on the boat known as the Covington, which formerly belonged to Germany. One of the officers on the boat is Commander Arnold, ex-Judge E. L. Orvis' son-in-law. It was through him that Apt obtained a short furlough. He has been across the ocean five times and expects soon to make the sixth trip.

James J. Gramley, ex county treasurer, passed through Bellefonte Wednesday morning on his way to Illinois, where he will make his future home with his two sons, Ellis and Joseph Gramley, who are farming near Freeport. On his way out he will stop at Ellorine, Ill., where he will spend a short time with his daughter, Mrs. Carrie Bateman, and son, Ammon Gramley. He will also visit his nephew, Oliver Gramley, who resides at Mansfield, Ohio. Mr. Gramley is one of the oldest residents in Centre County and he will be missed in the community, where he spent most of his life.

Monday a son of Berry Hartsock, of Fillmore, drove to Bellefonte on business. The first place he stopped was at Charles Garbrick's shop on Water Street. He tied his horse to a pole, but the aninal frightened at the horn on Emerick's bus, broke the tie rope and started to run away. The young man caught the horse and brought him back and tied him between the buildings, having his head toward the hill. Young Hartsock went back into the shop again and in a few minutes heard another racket. On going to learn the cause he found the horse had broken loose the second time and ran up the steep hill. In trying to get away he slipped and horse and buggy rolled down behind Mr. Garbrick's shop and for a short time young Hartsock and a son of Mr. Garbrick had a job getting the horse out of the predicament without having a general smash-up. Fortunately no damage was done.

The Bellefonte Academy closed today for the Easter vacation which continues until April 10th.

Announcement was made yesterday of the appointment of Laird Curtin as Major of the Pennsylvania Reserves cavalry regiment.

Word has reached Bellefonte that Robert Cole, Jr., who was a member of the hospital corps at Allentown, had gone to France and was now at the front.

Charles M. McCurdy, chairman of the Centre County Liberty Loan Committee, spent several days in Philadelphia recently in attendance upon a meeting of chairmen from interior counties. Plans were discussed for conducting the sale of the Third Liberty Loan Bonds.

Monday and Tuesday, April 8 and 9, the Presbytery of Huntingdon will be held in Altoona. Dr. W. K. McKinney, pastor of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church, and a couple of the elders will be in attendance. The Presbytery will elect six commissioners to the general assembly, which will be held in Columbus, Ohio, on May 16.

Misses Mary and Nannie Hoy are transforming the house on North Spring Street, recently purchased by them, into a very neat and cosy home. An addition has been built to it and the interior so changed as to meet every convenience. A large fireplace has been built in the hall and the staircase made to go direct from the front door to the second floor. The arrangements are very complete in every detail.

Tomorrow being Good Friday the date for the next W. C. T. U. "Thimble Bee" has been changed to today (Thursday), and will meet at Miss Jane McCalmont's, on East Linn Street. Every one interested is most cordially invited. These "Bees" are growing in popularity and good war relief work is being accomplished. The last one, at Mrs. Brouse's, was a great success and enjoyed by all. Let all come who can.

The many friends of Budd Thompson, of Martha, will be gratified to learn that his condition shows considerable improvement and there is every reason to anticipate that he will soon be restored to health. For a time, after his removal to the hospital several weeks ago, his condition was such as to occasion no little anxiety among the family and friends, but it is confidently believed now that he is on a fair way to a complete recovery.

APRIL FLITTINGS

A Large Number of People in Bellefonte Have Changed Places of Residence.

The first of April will find many changed homes in Bellefonte. People have been moving and making the change for the last month or more and are continuing this week and by looking at this list you'll be able to locate some of them:

W. G. Runkle from the Calvin Bower house, on Curtin Street, to the McClain house, on Allegheny Street. John J. Bower from the Hayes property, on Curtin Street, to their own home on Linn Street. Dr. H. E. Thornley from the flat on the third floor of Crider's Exchange to the Louis Wallace property, on Curtin Street. Gust. Heverly from the John Sebring property, on Howard Street, to one of Schad's houses, on North Spring Street. Harry Dukeman has moved from John Sebring's house on Lamb Street, to one of Schad's houses just across the street. Mrs. Rachael Harris from the Bush house, on Spring Street, to the Sebring house on Howard Street. Mr. Smith, of Coleville, will occupy the house on Lamb Street, formerly occupied by Harry Dukeman. Mark Williams, from his home, on South Water Street to the house on Thomas Street occupied by Mrs. Charles Rine. John Dunlap from the Rine house, on Thomas Street, to the Keichline house on the same thoroughfare. Mrs. Edward Woods from the Keichline house, on Thomas Street to Bishop Street. Mr. Olsen from the Cohen house, on Bishop Street to the flat in Petriken Hall formerly occupied by the late Dr. H. W. Tate. George Derr from the Blair house, on Penn Street, to the William Derstine home on the same street. Harry Boyer from the William Derstine house on Penn Street to the Mrs. Earl Tuten house across the street. Walter Everhart from the house on Penn Street formerly occupied by George Derr. Miss Hart from the Robert Cole property on Bishop Street, to the Schad property, on Spring Street. Harry Clevenstine has moved from the Pruner Orphanage to the Cole house on Bishop Street. Mr. and Mrs. James Kellerman will take Mr. and Mrs. Clevenstine's place at the Pruner Orphanage. Harry Irvin will move from the Cole house, on Water Street, to Hyde City, Clearfield County. Jacob Knisely from the Olive Steele property, Quaker Hill, to the Cole property, on South Water Street. Paul Wagner into the house, on South Water Street, formerly occupied by Mark Williams.

Rev. Walter Carson is moving to Philadelphia. Russell Witmer is moving into the Witmer house on Reynolds Avenue. Blaine Loveland from the Lukenbach property on Willowbank Street, to Mrs. Satterfield's property on the same street. James Bentz from the Snyder property, on Allegheny Street to the Beck property on Linn Street. Gilbert Rhoads from the Rhoads property, on East Lamb Street, to the Snyder property on Allegheny Street. John Miller from Howard Street to the Harry Curtin property on East Curtin Street. George Johnston from the Beaver farm to the house vacated by Mr. Miller on Howard Street. Mrs. Thomas A. Shoemaker from Bellefonte to Pittsburgh. John VanPelt from Bellefonte to Johnstown. Annie Taylor from the Schad property on Spring Street, to Haupt's flat on Thomas Street. W. W. Bicketts from the Armor property, on Bishop Street, to the Bland property on South Allegheny Street. Misses Nannie and Mary Hoy from the Michaels property to what is known as the Shugerts property, on Spring Street. John Watson from the flat over Lyon's store to the flat over Mott's drug store. J. M Bricker from their home on Bishop Street to the Benner property at Rock Forge. Mr. and Mrs. Romick from Bush's Addition to the Bricker property on Logan Street. Charles Brachbill from the Gehret property on Bishop Street, to apartments over Meese's store. Guy Kline to the Gehret-Lambert property, on Allegheny Street. A. M. Barr from Bellefonte to Tyrone. Mrs. Kate Stover from Penn Street to Haupt's flat, on Thomas Street. David Bathurst on Beaver Street. Clarence Zeigler in the Gehret-Lambert property on Allegheny South Street. Daniel Houser has purchased the Lukenbach property, on Willowbank Street, and will move there from Houserville. Mrs. Chaney Hicklen from Bellefonte to Philadelphia. Mrs. James Lane to the Thomas property on Linn Street.

Tate—Dreibelbis.

Freb B. Tate and Miss Mary A. Dreibelbis were married at Boalsburg by Rev. S. C Stover on March 21. They were attended by Paul B. Tate, of Camp Hancock, and Miss Edna B. Dreibelbis, a sister of the bride. Their future home will be on a farm below Pine Grove Mills.

Mules For Sale!

Always from 100 to 300 head of Horses and Mules of all description for sale at my stable in York, Pa.

JOE KINDIG

OSTEOPATHY

Dr. H. E. Thornley

(Formerly of Phila.)

Four year graduate. Licensed and practicing in accordance with the laws of Pennsylvania.

Bellefonte, Mon. Wed. & Fri
State College Tues. Thurs. Sat.

—"and here's your Ætna check"

Mighty nice of the folk to bring flowers and fruit. But of all the gifts, nothing is so comforting as this Ætna check for $250 every four weeks.

I've had some siege of it here—over two months since the boiler explosion in the factory. Doubt if I'd have pulled through if my mind hadn't been at ease about my family. Knew, too, that if I did pass out, they'd be taken care of with the $15,000 they'd get, in indemnity and increases, from my ÆTNA DISABILITY POLICY.

As it is, even when I get home, every four weeks $200 will be coming to me while I'm in bed and then $25 a week until I'm able to tackle the job again.

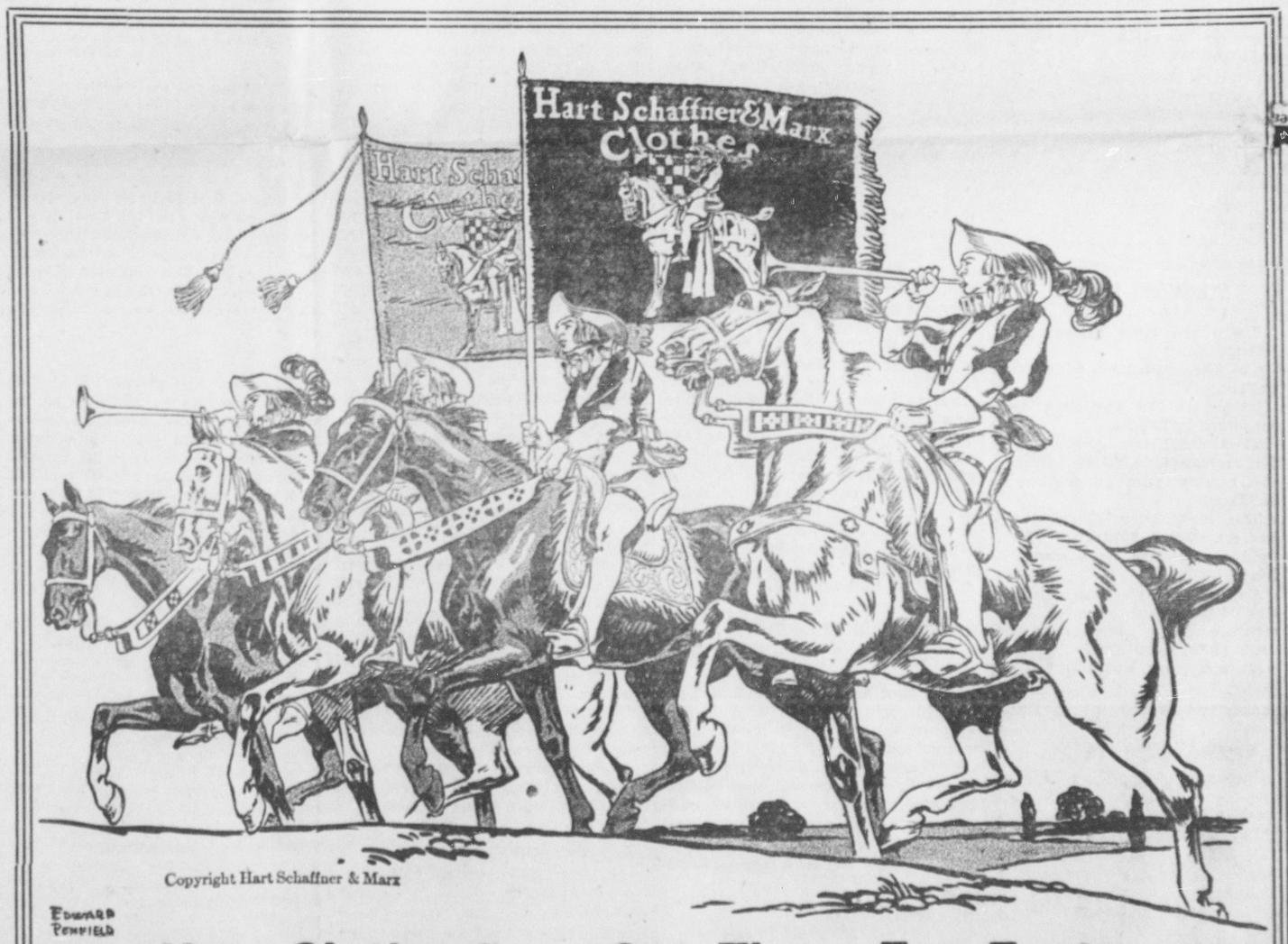
Often takes an experience like this to make a man want to

ÆTNA-IZE

It's a wonder a husky fellow like myself had the forethought. But you never can tell when sickness or accident will grab you—and I wanted to do the right thing by Sue and the kids. Besides, it costs so little.

Write, call or 'phone today.

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte - Pa.



New Clothes? Get Them For Easter

If you need new clothes, now is the time to get them. Most everybody likes to wear their new things at Easter time. There's one thing you should be certain of this Easter---whatever you buy, be sure it's good. That's the way to save labor, material and money. The clothes we sell will help you do it. Hart Schaffner & Marx make them. They're here; new military styles for young men; smart looking overcoats; dignified business suits in blues, browns, grays, greens, cheviots, flannels, worsteds, cassimeres, serges.

New Shirts for Easter
You'll find more beauty of color and design in our shirts this Spring than ever before; ask to see them when you're in our store.

Approved Hat Styles for Spring
The best styles of the best makers await your selection. You wont have any trouble finding the hat that suits you best.

Rich Color in Neckwear and Hose
You wont feel complete Easter morning with a new suit, top coat, hat and shirt unless you have a new "tie" and silk hose.

Montgomery & Co.

BELLEFONTE — The Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes — STATE COLLEGE